

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

27th Year. No 11.

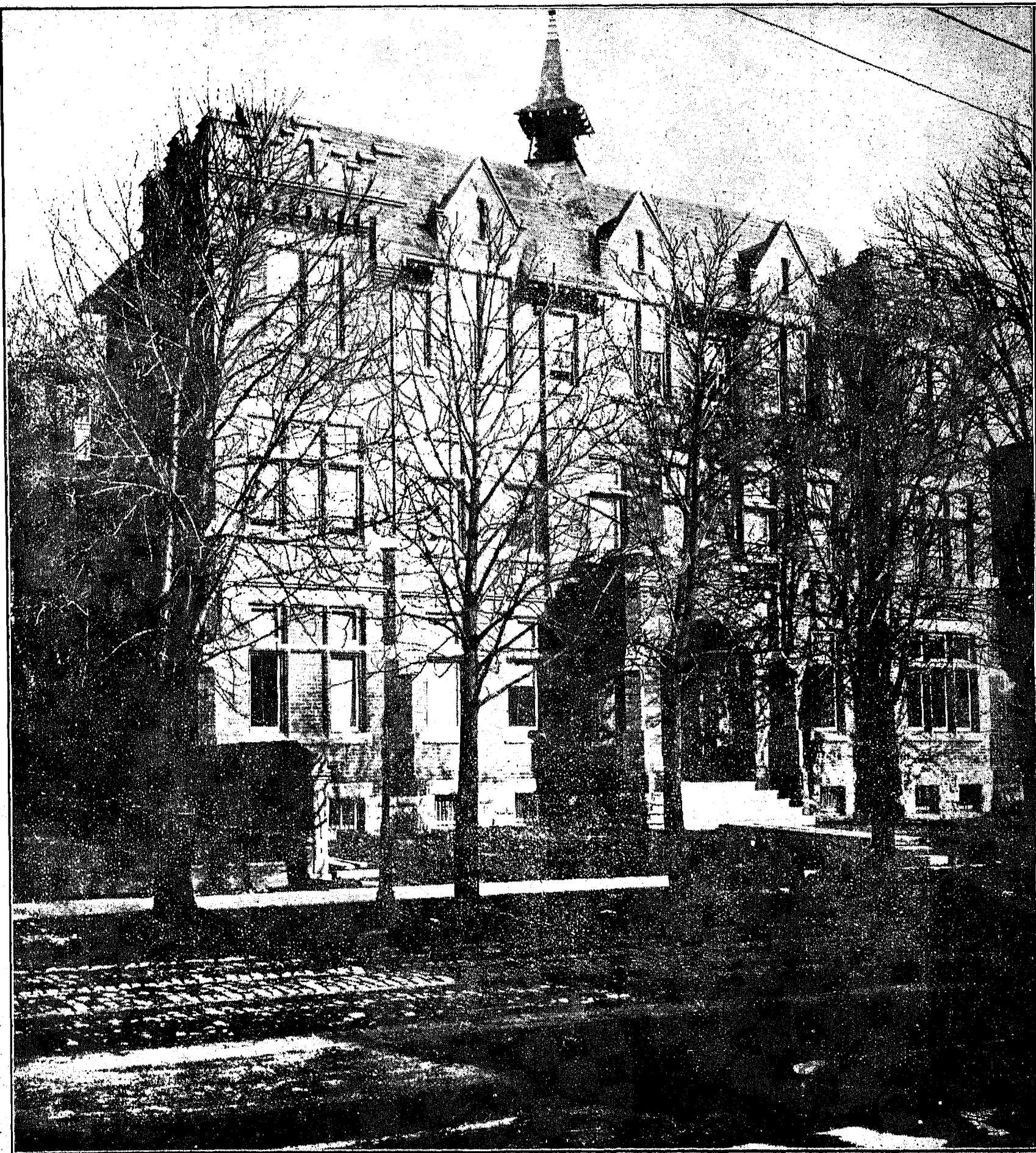
WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, DECEMBER 10, 1910.

THOMAS R. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

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Does God Want you to Apply for Officership? If so, Become a Candidate RIGHT NOW!



What an Officer Saw there.

Trust God's Right Hand.

The Old Washerwoman's Answer.

A devoted worker in the Salvation Army once called on me, and during a most interesting conversation about African work and workers, related a most beautiful incident, which I think will interest our readers. She herself had entered into fuller blessing, and was being mightily used of God to the colored people, many of them on her father's estate; but there was one old Mozambique washerwoman, very poor and very weak, whom she had led to Jesus, who seemed to have fuller joy than she had herself, whose face beamed with holy gladness, and whose one delight was to "tell about

The Praying League.

II. Peter II.: 1-18.

THOUGHTS FOR CANDIDATES.

By MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON.
Opportunity's doors were never
hung wider than at the present mo-

Habit.

It Grows with Tightening Hold.

As ivy grows,
And strangles out the life
Of many a lofty, spreading tree,
So may a habit grow on thee
With tightening hold.

Thou art born free;
Do not become a slave,
The parasitic growth of sin
May strangle all thy soul within
Its deadly fold.

Cleanse thou life's growth;
Its root is not in earth,
But high in the celestial air,
Where faith spreads living tendrils—
there
Hath life its root.

Beware of sin;
Life's fruit is character.
If the True Vine gives life to thee,
Garnered in Heaven thou shalt see
Thy ripened fruit.
—American Y. S.

There never were so many patients in hospital cots, or home wards to be won to Christ by the ministry of nursing. Opportunities are everywhere. The very air seems electric with expectancy and hope because the sleeping world seems waking up to its need of the Gospel Evangel. A brief few years ago it was only through the greatest difficulty that the missionary penetrated many lands. There was sacrifice and bloodshed; many dear lives paid toll; much hardship was encountered, much pain endured. The "noble army of martyrs" is a lengthy and honored roll. They counted not their lives dear, but cheerfully and willingly laid them down in India—many precious officers we might mention—in Africa, in China, in the Island of the Sea and the Con-

Life, a Tale That is Told.

What are You Writing.

People are reading it all the time, and God is reading it. If a book was written about us, What sort of book would it be? If we want it to be a good story we must watch our every action, and be very careful what we do. Let every friendship be a holy one; every action right. Think what Jesus would do, and try and live like Him. What a nice thing it would be if every boy and girl would grow up to love and serve God. What a nice thing it would be if every boy and girl would grow up to love and serve God. What a nice book to read! Who will try?—Australian Y. S.

Past and Present.

Earthquake Days in Jamaica Recalled

Vivid recollections passed through the minds of those who were privileged to be present on the occasion of Colonel Bates' first meeting held in Jamaica.

It was just after the disaster of 1907. Three of our Halls had been rendered useless for service, and a temporary booth had been erected in a yard where the officer lived so that the meetings could be continued.

This little place was packed, and for seats every available article was brought into requisition. Three people sat on an upturned hen-coop, two more on a kerosene box, others on a broken tree-stump, while some were content with the bare ground. Over-

head, the palm leaves; all around were cocoa-nut trees, mango trees, and luxuriant foliage; while pigs, dogs, pigeons, and poultry strolled unconcernedly amongst the people, and completed the wild, unconventional character of the whole. And now Seated in the comfortable hall belonging to this Corps, our hearts were filled with thankfulness for being able to worship God amid such favourable circumstances.—West Indian Cry.

Joe the Turk in Smyrna.

How he Surprised his Brethren,

I went to the city of Dikily. This little city was also aroused by my cornet. Then we boarded the boat for Smyrna again. I had a good time on the boat playing for the passengers. When we reached Smyrna I played on the boat facing toward the quay which is called "cordon" in the Turkish language. This place has one of the best thoroughfares, where people congregate by thousands. Just imagine thousands upon thousands of people surrounding the boat to find out what was up. Such a thing had never happened before in Turkey. I was the first Salvationist that ever played a musical instrument on the street. Only a little while ago the Turkish authorities would not allow anyone to come to Turkey without a passport, but now, since the country is free, all things have changed.

To-day is a very notable day for the Turks—what they call Bairam. This comes once a year and lasts about a month, with fasting and praying all day. Faithful followers of Mohammed will not even drink water or smoke all day until sundown. Then a cannon goes off, which is the signal for every Turk to commence to eat. This is what they call Ramasan. If anyone breaks this rule he is likely to be imprisoned or very severely punished. There were three men who broke this rule by not fasting. Immediately the city was aroused, the men were taken and put on donkeys, facing backward, made to take hold of the donkey's tail and ride thus through the principal streets and alleys, followed by 5,000 people, who were shouting, spitting on their faces, and crying aloud. The populace was very angry and almost killed the victims.—American Cry.

helped in the initial stages of their life in this great continent. Open doors, open doors everywhere! It seems as if with one voice the people of the West, the people of Japan, China, Java, India, and the regions beyond cry to the youth of this favoured country:

Entrez vous,

Entrez VOUS.

Enter now.

Enter NOW.

We are at the floodtide of the world's spiritual history. Who can say whether or not the pendulum may not swing back and the pagan and heathen harden his heart, and become so satisfied with the advantages, commercial and educational, of our civilization that he may have no room for the Christ who has been the primary author of that civilization? Who can say that the unique opportunities of the opening years of this twentieth century may not pass away? I know, my dear young friends, that this period of the world's history offers exceptional chances for self-gratification and earthly aggrandizement, but what are houses and lands and gold and stocks and honors and positions if the life is not lived according to our God's purpose for us? These things are all legitimate in themselves, but what are they com-

(Concluded on Page Forty-two)

ABOUT CHRIST AND THE SOCIAL WORK.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.



OUR Social Work—now so needing help—is really a Christ work. Perhaps I ought to say Christ-like-work, but I mean a little more than that. Christ-likeness would be nearer to my thought; the carrying on of the very life of Christ, and the bringing of its principles and its power right down to the miseries of to-day, just as at first He came down to the miseries of Judea and walked amongst them and touched them and relived and healed them. That, as it impresses me, is one of the leading characteristics of The Salvation Army Social Work, both in this and other countries.

To begin with, Christ cared about the Poor because they were poor. Poverty itself had a kind of attraction for Him. Suffering drew Him. All His heart was set towards relieving the ocean of misery in the world, because it was misery. When, therefore, He saw the blind, He immediately wanted to open their eyes. When He met the lepers, he hastened to cleanse them, just because they were lepers, and then preached to them afterwards. When the multitude was hungry, He fed them. When He met the widow's dead boy at the gateway to Nain, He raised him then and there without asking a question or laying down a single condition. All He said was "Weep not." He really wanted to heal the world of its woes. So far as He could, He showered His blessings upon all, just and unjust. His heart was moved with pity when He looked on the people, because He saw

them as sheep without a shepherd, whether they saw themselves or not. He longed to help them.

Many of those He blessed and healed and fed were rejecters of His Message, were even avowed enemies. And yet He shed forth His gifts upon them. In spite of their hostile attitude to Him or His disciples, He loved them and prayed for them, and wept over them, and wrought miracles for them, and fed them. And He did it with His eyes open, evidently anticipating that they would turn upon Him and rend Him, "for He knew what was in man." In other words, Jesus Christ practised what He preached. He did not come down from Heaven talking beautiful sentiments about loving your enemies and praying for them, and forgiving them seventy times seven, and so forth, and yet refuse to help or heal those who would not join Him and His disciples; or keep His bread from the hungry because they cared nothing for the divinity in His miracles and only wanted to eat of "the loaves"; or decline to have anything to do with the idle, the vicious, and the unclean until He was convinced they were going to repent! Such a Jesus is unthinkable. Would He not have been a positive humbug?

"Do good," our Jesus said, "to them that hate you, that ye may be the children of your Father which is in Heaven; for He maketh His sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust. For if ye love them that love you, what reward have ye? Do not

even the publicans the same?"

Now, here is one of the foundation principles of our Social Work. From the beginning we have said openly that our love and labour are for All. It is not necessary to have a good character to secure our compassion and help. We do not make it a condition of being blessed and comforted that a man should belong to a Union or go to Church or join The Salvation Army. We make, so far as we can, our sun, like our Father's, to shine on what are called the "undeserving," the "worthless" poor, as well as on the others, and our rain to descend on the bad, and idle, and rebellious, and thankless, as well as on the good and industrious, and thankful, and Christian. Why? Because it is not those who are well, but those who are sick, that need the physician. Because, if we can only make them see that we care, and that Christ cares, about their poor, broken lives and bodies, and wretched homes and darkened future, some, at least, will wake up to care for themselves. Because Christ has redeemed them for time as well as for eternity, and, as in His own day on earth, some will only be made free in body by being set free in soul, just so some will only be set free in soul by being set free in body.

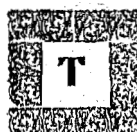
There is a terrible blindness on the suffering, struggling crowd of poverty-stricken men. They do not see, or, if they do see the higher things at all, it is only in a confused and indistinct way. So that the recovery of peace to their consciences and hope

to their hearts has often no attraction for them. They scarcely think about all that. The eyes of the inward man are closed to it all, and open only to the urgent passing needs which belong to want, and cold, and enforced idleness, and utter friendlessness. To get those inner eyes open we must in many cases begin by easing the terrible strain of anxiety and anguish which has so largely paralyzed or stifled all that is best. If the Divine is to come to such broken lives, it must find an entrance by way of the human. If they are to see Christ suffering on the Cross for their deliverance from sin, it must at first be by seeing Him in His servant's suffering and toiling for them in order to save them from starvation and despair.

And when I see the poor, shivering creatures gathered in the warmth and comfort of our shelters, and the famished ones in the Food Depots, and the workless hard at work, and the lost and lonely in the bright hopefulness of the Women's Homes, and the prisoners—those Ishmaelites of our modern life—set in happy families in our Harbours of Refuge, my heart sings for joy, and I say, Is not this the Christ come again? If He came now to London and Boston and New York and Melbourne and Tokio as He came to Jerusalem and Nazareth and Caesarea, would He not want to do exactly THIS?

I believe He would.

BRAMWELL BOOTH.



THE British Cry has asked a number of Officers to answer the question: "Why I became a candidate?" The replies are interesting:

One young man attributes his call to the example of his sister, who entered the work before him; another was led to offer through watching the eager look on the faces of a crowd of people gathered round an Army open-air meeting thirsting for the truth; while yet another was reminded by a coal-mine explosion that people around him were perishing and in need of a warning voice.

Here are the reasons given by two sisters, Alice and Beatrice, who became Officers at the same time. A third sister and a brother entered the Field a couple of years before, and, we understand, are doing splendidly.

Alice writes: "I became a Candidate because, in the first place, I really believe God called me. It was a long time before I was willing to obey, because I felt my weakness so much. At the same time I had a brother and sister in the Work, and their letters to me were full of the victories God gave them and the souls that were getting converted, and I used to feel I would give all I had to be doing the same work. So I applied, and was accepted, and feel very happy now that I am doing something to

win souls for God.

"My dear father and mother," says Beatrice, "gave me to God and The Army when I was just a little baby, and through their tender care I am what I am. I can only say thank God for The Salvation Army! If it had not been that it came to a little Corps my sister and I would not have been in the Work, but, thank God, we are, and mean by His help to do all we can for Him and for the souls of men and women around us."

The son of Staff Officers of long and valued service gives as one of his reasons the following:

"I thought of my father and mother, how they had given their lives for His service under far more unfavourable circumstances than mine, and how they had never regretted the step they took, but would do the same over again; then I remembered how they were praying that I would follow their example."

It is inspiring to find the example

Why I Became a Candidate.

CANDIDATE'S APPLICATION FORM.

Do you apply for Field or Social Work?	
Age next Birthday?	Married or Single?
How long Converted?	How long a Soldier?
Condition of Health?	Have you applied before?
In the firm belief that God has called me for Officership, I herewith make application for Candidature.	
Name in full	
Corps	Date

This Form to be cut out and handed to the Divisional Commander, Or sent to Lieut.-Colonel Turner, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

of parents so faithfully and so nobly followed. Here are two more papers from the sons of Officers which deserve to be taken to heart by all who prate about "hardships" and the "lack of prospects" which the Organization offers:

"I became a Candidate," says one, "because I saw the need of Officers in The Army. God told me I ought to offer myself for the work of going out into the Field or wherever my leaders chose to send me to help on the great work. Also through the holy influence of my father and mother and brother, who are Officers, I decided to offer myself to The Army. My earnest desire is that God will fit me for the work He has called me to do; also that I shall do my part to help fit myself."

"From my earliest youth," writes the other, "in fact, from my birth, I have been dedicated to God for His service by my parents, and have been brought up and trained by them with that object in view. Then it has always been my desire to fight for God in The Salvation Army, in which I believe there is for me the greatest chance and the widest sphere for doing good. Further, I have always regarded it as a duty to follow in the footsteps of my father and my mother, who certainly rejoice over my choice. Lastly, I owe it to The Sal-

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

Band Chat.

The Staff Band visited Rhodes Ave. on Tuesday, Nov. 22nd. It was the first visit of the Band to that far eastern extremity of Toronto where signs of a growing suburb of the city abound. The Army got in on the ground floor, and now the neat little hall, instead of being surrounded by vacant lots, is being hemmed in by substantial residences, stores, and other buildings.

Rhodes Avenue Corps is famed for its astonishing and ever-increasing attendance of young folks living in the vicinity of the Hall. The Staff-Bandsmen noted that their audience included a goodly number of these juniors, and entered into their enthusiasm like boys themselves. The programme was of lively character, and besides giving the boys and girls a few thrills, cheered the hearts of Lieut. Beck and his faithful few.

In the absence of Brigadier Morris, Staff-Bandsman (Captain) Myers led the Band, while Major Attwell conducted the meeting. The Victory march, Happy Day, and Come Home selections were rendered, between songs by the Male Choir and Ensign Mardall, and several short addresses.

Dovercourt.—On Thursday, 25th, the comrades and friends of this Corps received a treat in the form of a visit from the Temple Band. The Hall was packed to the door, and the seating accommodation of the platform was taxed to its utmost to hold the visitors, and the Dovercourt Songsters. Major Findlay, the chairman, was geniality itself, and kept everything on the move. The programme opened with a swinging march, "Victory," and here the Band displayed a good tone and style. The precision was a feature. Ensign Hanagan, the Bandmaster, followed with a recital given in fine style, and it is to be hoped the lesson set forth therein was learned by everyone present. Other Band items included "Battle Strains," "Old Times," and "Stilling the Tempest." Major Findlay's reading of the miracle described and Ensign Hanagan's explanation of the selection greatly assisted the audience in understanding this piece. The conductor secured a result far different from the stereotyped performance one sometimes gets of this selection. Variety was secured by the inclusion in the programme of a pianoforte solo by Songster Eva Gaskin, a saxophone trio and brass quintette. The Dovercourt Songsters, under Leader Sparks (who was responsible for the getting up of this festival) rendered very sweetly that exquisite Swiss song, "Farewell to the Alps," to which salvation words have been written. (In passing, one could have wished for a little more singing.)

It was a good time; the audience was delighted and showed its appreciation by generous applause. The Salvation element was in evidence right through, and the people were blessed.—B. O. L. Leader.

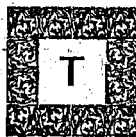
Temple Band.—Bandsman Harry Hanagan has been commissioned Deputy-Bandmaster; Bandsman Perkins as Assistant Band League Secretary, and Bandsman F. Ivett as Assistant Band-Sergeant. Bandsman E. Foord, late of Guelph, has been welcomed to the cornet-section of the Band. This comrade was formerly Deputy-Bandmaster and Songster-Leader at Grays, England.

Bandmaster Redburn, of Vancouver No. 1 Silver Band would like to hear from a good Eb. cornet player. Must be good Salvationist and good musician. C. O.'s backing required. State trade.

After a number of changes and transfers, the Fredericton Band is still at the front. The writer has taken up his tone. We have welcomed Captain Howland, who has taken over the leadership of the Band, the Captain being a first-class musician. The Band now numbers 13 players. We are going in for a musical festival in the near future. New journals are our present need.—A. Reading.

The Ex-Burglar's Story.

A ROBBERY THAT DID NOT COME OFF—AND WHY.



HEY say that it is always darkest before dawn, and certainly I never felt more hopeless or desperate in all my sad life than I did just a day or two previous to my coming into the Prison-Gate Home."

Thus spoke the Sergeant, as I sat and chatted with him in the Home library a short time ago. He was a fine figure of a man—a man of capacity. His square jaws old of resolution, his square forehead bespoke brain power, his deep-sunk, piercing eyes showed observation, while his freedom from gush suggested the man of deeds rather than of words—a man capable of great things.

The detective officers would not be backward in saying that Jack Cassidy had accomplished "great things"—in his line. He was known as one of the most daring burglars and housebreakers of the day; and had spent

Thirty Years in Prison.

But Jack now sat clad in a red guernsey and Army uniform, "and in his right mind." A new creature in Christ Jesus.

The Sergeant paused, gave a sigh, as though the memory his words had

prompted me to chum up to him. We met often at this billiard-room, and I took pains to make myself agreeable. One night he invited me to go home and sit with him for an hour or so in his pantry, and promised me a good cigar—his employer's—if I would. I went. In response to my leadings, he told me the habits of the family, and of the valuable plate that was entrusted to his care. He opened the drawers, and showed me silver that would make the mouth of any 'crackman' water. I took careful notice of the eans for getting in and out, and everything seemed to point in the direction of an easy and glorious haul

practice a scheme that I had been turning over in my mind. It was to rob a banker's house, and if I succeeded, to go abroad with the proceeds. The scheme was easy, except in one particular—it would, perhaps, be necessary to commit murder. I was, however, just then in the frame of mind that would stick at nothing.

My Professional Instincts

A few weeks previous, I had formed an acquaintance with a butler who frequented the billiard-room of a certain public-house. The man had been very free in his speech, and had told me that he was the only man-servant employed in the house, and that it was a bit lonely for him.



He Showed a Fine Display of Silver.

called up was unpleasant, and one he would rather have kept in the dark, and then said: "If you like I can tell you a story that will show to how desperate a pass I had come, when God, in His mercy, directed my steps to The Army."

I expressed the pleasure I should feel at listening to his story, which he then related as follows:

"I had really got tired of prisons and of crime. I tried hard to get an honest living, but it was 'no go,' and at length I had come to this point in my life: I would put in another day at seeking work; would give it a fair trial once more, and then, if I didn't succeed—well, I had made up my mind as to what I would do.

"I am a very good good penman, and at the time was fairly well dressed, and being desirous of getting something that would enable me to live decently,

I Tried to Get Employment

as a warehouseman, clerk, or anything of that description. I tramped miles in search of work that day, but for a job like that employers wanted references, and I had none. I threw myself upon the mercy of some and told them that I had been in a little trouble, but was very sorry for it, and was anxious to have a chance to get on to my feet again; but no one would employ me.

With bitter feelings of desperation in my heart, I resolved to put into

of booty, save in one respect—the butler

Slept in the Pantry.

The butler was very indiscreet in being so free with a man of whom he knew nothing, but I believe he was an honest fellow, and would strongly resist the robbery of his employer's house. I would, therefore, be necessary to settle him; but the frightful tasks that attended murder had hitherto prevented me from burgling the banker.

"But, as I say, the discouragements of that day's looking for work had made me desperate enough for anything, and I regarded this 'crib' as something that Providence had put into my way. I know now very well that it was the devil.

"The job would necessitate two men—one to watch and to help carry the stuff away. I hunted out a pal whom I could trust in a job of this description. I found the man I wanted, and told him of my scheme. We then went and inspected the house, and to show him how thoroughly I had taken my bearings and how easy it was to get in, I entered the house and came out again without anyone being the wiser. From here we went to the streets, and managed to get a lady's purse containing \$25. With this money we purchased a revolver and a dozen cartridges. We then went to a quiet place and discussed the details of the robbery.

"It was arranged that I should enter the house, and take the stuff, while my pal watched outside and came to my aid if I signalled for him; also that if the butler was awkward and I could not otherwise quieten him, I was to shoot him.

We also decided that the robbery should take place the following night.

"Next morning I went to a receiver of stolen goods and bargained with him respecting the price per ounce he would give for the silver, and according to my calculations the price decided upon would work out at a considerable sum—enough to take me to America and start me when there.

"I left the 'fence'—my pal was elsewhere securing skeleton-keys and a jemmy—and was walking along, thinking of the job on hand, when I casually raised my head and glanced along the house-fronts on the opposite side of the street. My eyes fell upon the signboard of the Social Headquarters.

"Well," says I, "I have never yet tried The Salvation Army. I wonder if they could help me? Governor Bird had asked me to go to The Salvation Army about six years previous, when I was discharged; but I did not. How I wish now that I had; what years of suffering I should have been spared! Well, I resolved to give The Salvation Army a chance to help me, so I went to the Labour Bureau and sought work. I told my story. I was at once taken into the Prison-Gate Home, and Provided With Work, and food, and, best of all, taught to seek the Lord for salvation, and for grace to help me in the future."

"So the burglary didn't come off?" I remarked.

"No," replied the Sergeant, "I was saved from that crime, and also from having the blood of a fellow-creature upon my hands; for I firmly believe that the butler would have resisted, and I am equally sure that, in my desperate condition, I should have killed him had he done so. The banker was hardly ever nearer losing his silver, and the butler his life, than on that occasion."

"And your mate—what about him?" "I have not seen him since, but I am looking out for him, so that I may get him into the Home also."

THE CORNWALL BAND.

An Interesting History.

It is just a year ago since Captain and Mrs. Smith entered the busy town of Cornwall. Their first open-air meeting was attended by a band of two. On the next Sunday the Captain played an instrument, and from that time the Band began to grow under his tuition. Before long the Captain had thirteen players under his baton, and by the time of the late King Edward's funeral the Band was able to tackle some of the journals. At the King's memorial service in Cornwall the Band took the lead of the procession apart from the bugle band. That day the Bandsmen did themselves credit in playing the "Dead March in Saul." Words of praise came from the Mayor and from all directions. Just a little while after we welcomed Bandmaster Homer, and in a short time the Captain handed over the baton to him. From that time on the Band has made rapid progress, in fact only a few days ago the Mayor of the town came to the Captain and said that he wished to congratulate the Band on their excellent playing. It was, he said, a credit to The Army and a Band that all the citizens were proud of. The Band now numbers twenty players, one not being in the picture which appeared in a recent issue of the War Cry. We are playing the Prize Marches No. I., II., and III., and we are believing at Christmas to have all the late journals. The Bandmaster is a good spiritual man, and his boys are right after him. They turn out well on Sunday night and stick to their posts, until the meeting closes. Not a man leaves before.—Solist.

Under the heading "Prisoners at Reformatory Change Religion Easily—Want Bands or Solists" the Guelph Mercury says: "An interesting little insight into life at the new Province. (Continued on Page Fourteen.)"

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Getting Rid of the Snow.

A perplexing problem in many of the larger Canadian cities is how to dispose of the snow that is deposited on the streets in the winter. In Montreal they are proposing to melt it in huge cauldrons set up at various convenient centres. These cauldrons would be erected close to the trunk sewers, which would thus be flushed by the melting snow. It is claimed this would be a benefit from a sanitary point of view. It has been stated that such cauldrons might be heated by either coal or electricity sufficiently to dispose of the snow as fast as it could be drawn to them. The number required to be installed or operated would depend on the amount of snow. The short haulage would, it is argued, admit of the streets being cleaned up very rapidly, and at the minimum of cost.

Last year it cost the city \$260,613 to cart away the excess of snow from the streets, and this was less than usual on account of the even and comparatively light snowfall, and the heavy thaws. It is calculated that the average cost of haulage is about twenty-five or thirty cents. Now, it is reasoned out that if the haulage rate could be kept down to twelve or fifteen cents, and if a load could be melted for five cents or less, the saving to the city would be enormous.

Follies of Fashion.

A writer in the New York World has the following sarcastic fling at Fashion. She says:

"Fashionable women are to carry dolls this season.

"Fashionable women have, at various times, worn live chameleons, carried the stuffed semblance of a bear, coddled Pomeranians and given dinners to monkeys. They have also burned most of the hair from their heads endeavoring to curl it in a manner the counterpart of which is not to be found among nature's achievements. They have pierced the flesh of their ears the better to hang upon themselves two additional jewels. They have compressed their lungs, for reasons undivined by sage or scientist, until breathing was a painful process. Even recently they have robbed their steps until each movement becomes a caricature.

"So fashionable women are to carry dolls this season! Well, we must be given something for the many things we have lost. Some years ago it was considered rather smart to have one's tonsils removed. To-day no really correct person would think of owning an appendix.

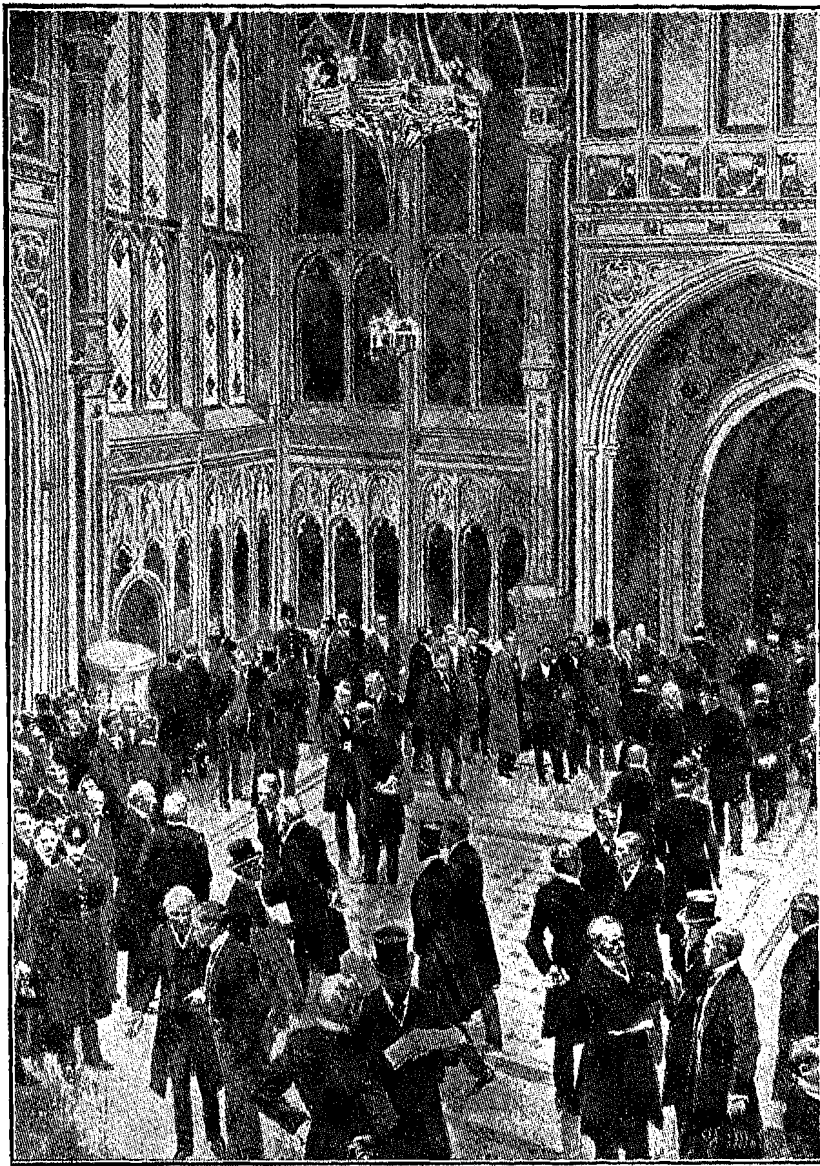
"It may be the possession of brains will become equally bad form.

"Seriously, what is to be said of a woman who has a place set at her dinner table for a doll, and who carries a doll to her hair dresser and dressmaker?"

A Long Sleep.

An extraordinary case of somnolence has occurred in Sweden, where a woman has just awakened after a sleep of 32 years. She fell asleep when she was 14 in the winter of 1877-78, and remained until recently in a comatose condition. Consciousness returned to her suddenly. She did not know where she was; didn't recognize her father or the room where she had lain for 32 years. Presently she felt hungry and asked for a baked herring—her favourite dish when she was a young girl. She said she felt tired and somewhat dozed.

Her memory came back by degrees, how she walked half a mile to school, the name of the teacher and those of her school friends and what the local parson looked like. She remembered having a toothache, but could not say whether she had suffered from headaches or whether she had hurt her head. As to her long period of suspended consciousness her mind is a complete blank. It took her a month to learn to walk again, and her eyes remain very sensitive to light, but her appetite was excellent from the time of her awakening, and she has since slept normally every night.



THE REASSEMBLING OF PARLIAMENT—THE SCENE IN THE CENTRAL LOBBY.

The British Parliament recently reassembled in a state of considerable tension owing to the failure of the conference to solve the veto question. The situation was further strained by the expectation of a speedy reference to the country. Mr. Lloyd George in the absence of Mr. Asquith announced that the Premier's statement could not be made until Thursday and at the request of Mr. Balfour, whose speech at Nottingham was to take place on that day, the statement was postponed until Friday. Lord Lansdowne has requested that the Government Veto Bill be sent to the House of Lords.

strange to say she has forgotten nothing of what she learned at school, and at once wanted to go on with her lessons. This remarkable story is vouched for by Dr. Frederstroem of the Stockholm Hospital.

New Use for Sea Water.

A French scientist has discovered that sea water may be used successfully for the treatment of various diseases. The sea water is collected from the ocean far from the shore and all possible sources of contamination. The cure is effected by injecting this water between the muscles in the lower part of the back. The result is described as marvelous, the cures being effected in many cases in a very short time, while the relief from pain which is afforded is absolutely instantaneous.

It is said that the new treatment is extremely valuable for children's ailments in particular. Cases of severe gastro enteritis in children, where ordinarily 98 per cent. of the little patients would die, are usually cured in one hour. Though only severe cases are treated, the death rate among patients of this class in M. Quinton's dispensaries is only 20 per cent.

The Kaiser's Advice.

In opening a new naval academy, the Kaiser made another of those moral speeches which are characteristic of him. After warning the naval cadets against the use of alcohol, and remarking that excessive drinking undermined the nerves, and that the strenuous naval service of

to-day required strong nerves, he counselled total abstinence, suggested that the young men join the Good Templars, and added that the nation which in the future used the smallest amount of alcohol would march at the head of the column on the fields of art and war.

"Our time," added the Kaiser, "requires full-fledged men, nay, men of steel." The Emperor concluded by telling the cadets that they should work so as to acquire a strictly moral view of life, founded on a religious basis.

Hospital for Sick Bees.

At the annual convention of Ontario Bee-Keepers the opinion was expressed that fifteen per cent. of the hives of the Provinces are afflicted with foul brood. About \$60,000, it was estimated, was the loss through the spread of the disease last season in the counties of Grey and Wellington alone.

Recommendations were made for a more rigid law, empowering inspectors to destroy diseased hives, and for the inspection of bee importations. Quarantine stations where diseased hives could be sent for treatment or destruction were advocated, and a suggestion was made that practical demonstrations in effective methods of combatting foul brood and other diseases be given periodically for the benefit of apiarists.

London to Bombay in a Week.

It seems as if the Trans-Caspian Railway will soon become a reality. The scheme of the late Count de Lesseps to connect the Russian and

Indian lines failed in the eighties, on account of clashing Russian and British political antagonism. A wealthy group of Russian financiers are now interesting themselves in the scheme, however, and it is proposed to form an international company in which Russia, Great Britain, and Persia will be predominant, but in which French, German, and other interests will be welcomed. It is proposed to build 1,600 miles of line at an estimated cost of \$105,000,000. It is figured that passengers and mail can be carried by the proposed road from London to Bombay in seven or eight days. Connections would be made at Bakua and Nushki, Baluchistan, where the British have built a line.

Automobiles for Farmers.

The automobile is fast becoming a favourite vehicle with the farmers, and can no more be considered as a mere pleasure car for the rich. It is stated in the papers that 85,000 automobiles, practically one-fourth the total output, are now owned and used on farms. It is claimed that the motor car makes agricultural life more attractive, destroys the isolation of farm life, brings the farm and the town together, shortens the distance to the market, and is working out a social, industrial, and educational revolution. Thus has it become of the greatest practical value in farm life. In 1907, less than two-sevenths of the output of autos went to the country; now, the bulk of moderate-priced cars are bought by farmers. Business men and farmers are the mainstay of the automobile business.

In Kansas, we read, they use automobiles to run threshing machines, cream separators, circular saws, corn cutters, and almost every other machine requiring power. They are used to carry milk, deliver butter and eggs, haul freight to the depot, hurriedly bring the doctor or take the sick many miles to the hospital.

The Brazilian Trouble.

A mutiny recently occurred among the sailors of the Brazilian navy. They killed their officers, took possession of four battleships, and turned their guns on Rio de Janeiro. The reason for this action is stated to be dissatisfaction with their treatment. They demanded the abolition of capital punishment and an increase in the strength of the crews of warships. Much to the surprise of the world, the Brazilian Government has granted full pardon to the mutineers and agreed to their demands. The fact that the rebels had control of the Minas Geraes and the San Paulo, the two largest battleships in the navy, is believed to be the reason for such lenient treatment.

We are glad to learn that order has been restored.

Coal from Alaska.

It is stated that the coal fields of Alaska, soon to be opened by a railway, will supply coal to the Pacific Coast at prices which will drive eastern coal out of the market. Pennsylvania anthracite now costs about \$14 per ton in the coast cities, while Eastern steam coal fetches about \$9. When the new railway is completed the Alaskan semi-anthracite, which is of excellent quality, can be laid down with a profit in Oregon, Washington, or California States at about \$4.50 per ton. The new railway, which is in partial operation, now pays \$14.50 for British Columbia soft coal, but when the Alaskan fields are drawn upon its coal will cost only \$2.50 per ton. The supply is practically inexhaustible.

The railway, which is to cost fifteen million dollars, will be one of the engineering wonders of the world, one its construction being the crossing of several glaciers. The terminus of the new railroad, the Bonanza Mine, is a mountain of copper, 80 per cent. pure, with millions of tons in sight. There seems to be a bright future for Alaska.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER METCALFE

OF BRANTFORD

"Charlie I am going home to God," were the last words of Sister Mrs. Margaret Metcalfe to her husband, as she passed peacefully away to her home not made with hands, but eternal in the Heavens. Brother and Sister Metcalfe came to this country from Scotland only a few years ago. Mrs. Metcalfe did not enjoy very good health for some time. When Ensign Hamilton first came to Brantford he soon found her out and visited her. He read and prayed with her, and had the joy of pointing her to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world. A few hours before she died the Ensign read to her the 23rd Psalm, then she said "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want." Truly her end was peace. The Ensign conducted the funeral service, which was largely attended and very impressive. Our Sister's body was laid to rest in Mount Hope Cemetery. We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved husband and children, and the sorrowing relatives in Scotland.—J. V. Wimble, Corps Correspondent.

SISTER MRS. WHEATLEY
OF STRATFORD CORPS

Once more the Angel of Death has visited Stratford Corps, this time to take our Sister Mrs. Wheatley, from us to be with Jesus for evermore. Sister Wheatley was a patient sufferer for a long time, and death came as a blessed relief. She passed away within about five minutes after we had prayed in the Citadel that, if God willed it, she might have His sustaining grace going over Jordan, and we believe the hand of God led her safely over the tide.

For many years our Sister was a faithful Soldier in our Corps, putting her whole heart into the S. A. war. We had not seen very much of her of late, but on her death-bed she assured our Officer that all was well with her soul, and that she was not at all afraid to die, for Jesus was with her.

On Tuesday afternoon the cortege, accompanied by The Army Band and comrades, wended its way slowly through the city up to the cemetery, to the strains of the Dead March in Saul. The service throughout was extremely impressive, and was led by Captain Adamson, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Hough, Sergt.-Major Sumner, and Treasurer MacGregor.

Besides Bro. Wheatley, six small children are left without a mother's care. May they realize the Everlasting Arms around them.

Weep not, dear friends, but be content,

For I to you was only lent;
The Lord has only had His due.

And very soon may call for you.
—J. A. F.

BRO. W. STANLEY
OF NORTH HEAD

That he has fought a good fight, finished his course, and kept the faith, might truly be said of Brother Warren Stanley, whose earthly career closed on Thursday, Nov. 24th, at North Head. Nearly a quarter of a century has rolled away since he entered the ranks of The Salvation Army.

His life was an example of faithfulness, and all Officers who were stationed at North Head will remember him as such.

Rev. Mr. Coy (Reformed Baptist) officiated at the funeral as the Officers were absent.

The respect our comrade had merited by his godly life was shown by the large number who followed the remains to their last resting place.—J. Dalzell.

BRO. T. NEWHOOK OF
DILDO, T.B., N.F.L.D.

With sorrow we chronicle the death of another faithful soldier and comrade. (Continued on page 12.)

COLONEL BATES.

The Auditor-General of The Salvation Army.

A GLOBE-TROTTER WHO HAS TRAVELLED
300,000 MILES IN EIGHT YEARS. :: ::



COL. ARTHUR BATES.



At the time of writing the Canadian Territorial Headquarters is favoured with the presence of Col. Arthur Bates, the Auditor-General of The Salvation Army. The Colonel is a man of sturdy build, clear-eyed and ruddy—evidences of a clean life and a strong constitution. His position in The Army calls for those physical characteristics, as he is an inveterate globe-trotter, having, during the last eight years, travelled approximately three hundred thousand miles in all sorts of conveyances from the Japanese jinrickshaw to the South African bullock wagon, and from the trans-Siberian Railway to the stately liners that plough the Southern seas. We are not quite sure if he has or not availed himself of the Hindoo palanquin and the Maori raupapa (canoe) to aid locomotion. Now, to preserve one's physical comfort under such conditions calls for a degree of bodily fitness which the Colonel evidently possesses, for in response to a question on our part, he assured us that he thoroughly enjoyed his work, and kept in splendid health in spite of the violent climatic changes and vicissitudes of traveling. But not only is he a fine specimen of manhood, but he is a thorough going, high principled Salvationist of the methodical, unemotional type. He began his Salvation Army service in 1886, having been sworn in as a soldier at Canterbury, England, by The Army mother. With the exception of a brief interval, when he managed the International trading operations, has been always connected with the accounts of The Salvation Army, having held almost every position connected with the financial de-

partments of the organization. For a long period he was The Army's chief accountant, and in his several positions has had a great deal to do with creating what has been termed The Army's 'iron-clad system of accounts,' which system has elicited warm praise from the judicial bench, and men of affairs in the City of London. The principles of this system are carried out at all territorial headquarters, although, of course, with local modifications. For the last decade, roughly speaking, the Colonel has travelled extensively, having visited fifty out of the fifty-two countries in which The Army flag flies not only auditing accounts, but acting as financial adviser to the territorial commissioners whose commands he visits.

Colonel Bates is not only "death on 'tiggers," but glories in a rousing Salvation meeting, and consequently has many good stories to tell of The Army's work in the countries he has visited. We have commissioned him to write us a special article for the Easter number, in which he will relate these good things.

The last country visited by him was South America, where The Army is making excellent progress, considering the restrictions under which the Protestant religion is placed. For instance, a non-Romanist place of worship must not differ in any respect from other buildings; there must not be anything on the exterior to denote that it is a place of worship; as a matter of fact, it is illegal for anyone to pray except behind closed doors. These were the conditions under which The Army began, but so useful has its work proved to the State that the ban has been partially removed, and The Army has now the privilege of conducting outdoor meetings the authorities even sending at times a posse of police to protect us.

This is a matter of great surprise to the older churches.

Many privileges have recently been accorded us in Peru and Chile. We may visit the prisons, and on occasions the jailer has called the men from their work that our officers may address them. The Colonel, with Commissioner Cosandey, the officer in command of our work in South America, visited the President of Peru, who was most cordial in his attitude and generous in his offers of assistance. Generally speaking, we gathered from the Colonel that the work of The Army shows very encouraging progress all round the world, and especially so when the progress is measured with that of other organizations.

We asked the Colonel if, in his "Tourneyings out" he had experienced many adventures or hair-breadth escapes. He said "No," and with a smile gave it as his opinion that the path of duty is the path of safety, giving the following incident as a case in point: When at Sydney, in New South Wales, he met with a number of relatives who, delighted to meet him, were reluctant to let him go, and pressed him to stay another week. But his fixtures in New Zealand called upon him to proceed on the dates already arranged. His fond and newly-found friends continued to press him to sail by the "Ellinghamite," but he was not to be deflected from duty, and it was well for him that this was the case, for the "Ellinghamite" became a wreck, and the survivors were subjected to terrible hardships, sixteen of whom got on to a raft, but eight became made and jumped into the water, while others were almost starved to death, while all who were picked up were in a frightfully emaciated condition, which told most eloquently of the sufferings they had undergone.

Asked for a story, the Colonel said: "When I was in Jamaica, Mrs. Bridgman related to me what I think is an excellent story. One day recently when visiting the prison the Chief Warden told Mrs. Bridgman that a prisoner was desirous of seeing her. The prisoner said that he wished her to write a letter to Commissioner Cadman and tell him that he (the prisoner) was all right and still enjoying the peace of God in his heart. Further enquiries elicited the fact that eight years previous Commissioner Cadman conducted a service in that prison, and at its close said that he wanted to speak to the 'worst men' in the prison. He was a drunken, quarrelsome fellow, nearly always undergoing some form of extra punishment for his lawlessness. The Commissioner talked with him to such good effect that the man got converted. And then he told Mrs. Bridgman that the past eight years had been the happiest that he had ever experienced. The warders corroborated his story, and said that instead of being the worst man he was now about the best man in the jail."

We agreed with the Colonel that it was a good story and well worth printing.

Colonel Bates will be in Canada for a week or two, and many of our readers will perhaps have an opportunity of hearing him. Should he come your way, don't fail to attend the meetings.

We hope he will have a happy time amongst us.

A High Flight.

A new world's altitude record for aeroplanes was won by J. A. Drexel, at Philadelphia, when he soared to a height of 9,970 feet. When the official barograph of the Aero Club attached to his machine had registered the record-breaking height, he found that his propeller had lost its lifting power, owing to the lightness of the air at that great altitude. For almost half an hour, while out of sight of all creation, he jumped and jockeyed the machine, in an effort to force the wavering needle to the 10,000-foot mark.

"Had it not been for the rarified atmosphere," said Mr. Drexel, "there is no telling how high I should have gone. The barograph shows how I greater altitude, but it was impossible to do so."

Divisional Re-arrange- ments.

ENLARGED DIVISIONAL COM- MANDS.

By the recent divisional re-arrange-ments the London, Hamilton, and Toronto Divisions absorb the New Ontario Division, and the existing Divisions comprise the following Corps. We wish the Divisional Commanders and the Corps Officers a winter of great prosperity and spiritual success:

London Division, Lieut.-Col. Chandler, Divisional Commander.—Aylmer, Blenheim, Chatham, Chesley, Clinton, Dresden, Drayton, Essex Centre, Forest, Goderich, Ingersoll, Kingsville, Leamington, Listowel, London I., London II., Mitchell, Palmerston, Petrolia, Ridgetown, Sarnia, Seaford, St. Mary's, Stratford, Strathroy, St. Thomas, Owen Sound, Thedford, Tilsonburg, Wallaceburg, Windsor, Wingham, Woodstock, and Bothwell Circle.

Toronto Division, Brigadier Morehen, Divisional Commander.—Aurora, Bowmanville, Brampton, Cooconk, Fenelon Falls, Haliburton, Kinmount, Lindsay, Newmarket, Oakville, Orangeville, Omeme, Oshawa, Parry Sound, Sault Ste. Marie, Sudbury, Uxbridge, Chester, Earlscourt, East Toronto, Rhodes Avenue, Toronto I., Toronto II., Toronto III., Toronto IV., Toronto V., Toronto VI., Toronto VII., Toronto VIII., Toronto IX., Wychwood.

Hamilton Division, Major Green, Divisional Commander.—Burk's Falls, Barrie, Bracebridge, Brantford, Berlin, Cobalt, Collingwood, Elk Lake City, Englehart, Dundas, Dunnville, Fever-sham, Gravenhurst, Galt, Guelph, Hamilton I., Hamilton II., Hamilton III., Haileybury, Hespeler, Huntsville, Midland, New Liskeard, Niagara Falls, Norwich, Meaford, Little Current, Gore Bay, North Bay, Orillia, Paris, Simcoe, St. Catharines, Welland, Sturgeon Falls.

Adjutant McElheney, of Winnipeg, recently addressed the Ministerial Association of the city on "Rescue Work." The Adjutant was also appointed as a member of a committee which will draft a plan for a home for girls, which the city reform associations are proposing to build.

Major Miller, the architect, is a very busy man these days. He informs us that the department has over a dozen sets of plans for new Army properties to prepare within the next month or two.

Adjutant and Mrs. G. P. Thompson will proceed to the Motherland on emigration work.

We regret to learn that Adjutant DeBow, of the Immigration Department at T. H. Q., has been unable to be at his desk for several days, owing to sickness.

Adjutant Cornish has been very poorly of late, but now reports some improvements in his condition. We are hoping for his speedy and complete recovery.

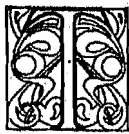
Brother E. Foord (formerly Deputy-Bandmaster and Songster Leader at Grays, England, and late of Guelph, Ont.) has been welcomed to the common room of our Printing Department at T. H. Q. Bro. Foord has also become a member of the Temple Band.

Altar of Sacrifice.

AN ADDRESS BY MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON.

"And it came to pass when mid-day was past and they prophesied until the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice that there was neither voice nor any to answer nor any that regarded."

"And Elijah said unto all the people, come near unto me, and all the people came near unto him, and he repaired the altar of the Lord that was broken down."—I. Kings, chapter xviii.



HIS chapter describes one of the most pathetically striking pictures of the ultimate triumph of truth over error that we have in God's Word. I pray that the Holy Spirit may paint it graphically upon our hearts with all the important lessons it teaches, one or two of which we shall speak of.

Try for a moment to imagine this brave, aged warrior standing fearlessly in the midst of an unbelieving cowl of idol worshippers. It seems to me that I can almost see his resolute though careworn face, every line indicating the conflict that was doubtless raging within his own soul; his grey hair tossed by the evening breeze, his mantle flung aside while he performs with his own hand the services preparatory to the great visible victory before him.

There he stands all alone as he says in verse 21: "I, even I, only remain a prophet of the Lord." Strong in the conscious power that has been given him in the hours of communion with his God as he has watched by Cherith and received daily, not only provision for his body, but heavenly food for the strengthening of his soul. He has challenged the mighty forces against him to prove all the power of their sun-god, strong in the confidence that his God—the God of Abraham—would prove Himself omnipotent.

Every Bible reader will understand the terrible condition of Israel at the time our lesson opens. You will remember that its king, Ahab, had not only gone to a foreign country and married a heathen wife, but he had done "more to provoke the Lord God of Israel to anger than all the kings that were before him," and consequently the whole nation had lapsed into idolatry.

Jehovah's wrath had been kindled against a people that so persistently and openly rebelled against His authority and deliberately set up its own idols of worship. His indignation was poured out as He saw the desolation and corruption, and His ear was open to the one man whose heart was true to his God, and in answer to Elijah's prayer the heavens had refused to open their flood gates for three years, and a state of drought had reduced the land to poverty and distress.

Even this had not brought repentance, for from the king's palace to the shepherd's hut all were still in rebellion towards God.

Our lesson tells us of the day of test that has arrived. The prophet of the Lord has courageously taken his stand for the truth. Numbers are nothing to him, for are not the fields parched for rain, the flocks perishing in the stalls, the people dying in the home?

A decision must be made. The people must have a final opportunity. If the Lord Jehovah be God they must choose Him.

The enemy has the first chance. He can choose the best, if he likes. Time is given him to prove his God-head or reality. But the offering is not consumed. The penance is not noticed. Their God has gone on a journey. He

sleeps! He's talking! Something is the matter! He cannot stand the test! He is false! He disappoints! He regards not the petition! He comes not though called by 800 voices! Why? Because he is not.

Mark the difference.

"And Elijah said come near unto me. . . . and he repaired the altar of the Lord that was broken down." He gathered up the old materials, or found new; he brought the wood; he placed the sacrifice upon it; the water ran round the trenches; his motive was pure; he wanted to magnify his heavenly King, "that this people may know that Thou art the Lord God," he pleads. That was his supreme desire.

You know, dear friends, the consequence. The conditions being complied with, the fire came down. The sacrifice was answered, the wood was burned up, the stone smouldered to powder, the water was licked up,

And the People Were Convinced.

The air was filled with their cry, "The Lord, He is God! The Lord, He is God." What convinced them? I answer in one word, which I should like to ring throughout the wide universe—

REALITY!

REALITY!!

REALITY!!!

Can you not draw a parallel picture to-day? What is wearing out the faithful warrior of the Cross? What is it presses his spirit and tries his faith in his God, crippling his power over the sinner? The spiritual drought among God's professed people—the Israelites of to-day. Is not the Christian community oftentimes dry, barren, and unfruitful, not because there is no preaching, no teaching, no college, no missionary, no Salvation Army; but because of the idolatry of God's people.

You are shocked at the statement, but it is a true one. Look about you. Do you expect India to be saved while England sends idols and wine with her Bibles and missionaries? Do you imagine Canada and America will ever be converted while their cities are partially sustained by the "price of blood," from her saloons and houses of sin? No, no, a thousand times no! Do you fancy that the children will be saved while their father bows down to the god of money, business, and the world first, and mother to fashion and society's claims? Never! While those who profess the name of the Christ go after "other gods," famine will be the inevitable.

Restore ye the former days, the years that the locust of self has eaten, the canker worm of pride has destroyed, the palmer worm of indifference has wasted.

Build up the altars of the Lord! Worship Him again in simplicity and truth, and the beauty of holiness; put away your formality and coldness; don't be afraid to sing His praises and speak His name.

Do you say it is only for the chosen few? God's Word is full of convincing testimony that each Christ-follower is responsible; that not only leaders but people are a "royal priesthood," that there is no difference, all are one in Christ-

Jesus. There is no bond or free, male or female, but all, according as they have opportunity, are equally responsible.

Therefore, set up the place of sacrifice and lay your offering upon it. Come up to God's conditions this morning; if you will, the God of fire will answer. Hallelu jah! The offering will be acceptable. I knew it is a struggle for you to do this.

The rubbish of the old altar is in the way, but gather it up; the stones of neglected opportunity; the waters of unreceived blessing, lost through your unfaithfulness. Bring all the tithes and prove Him. Then your life will be one of victory; then the heathen shall know that He is God when He shall be sanctified in you before their eyes; then people will fall at the penitent-form and the communion rail and cry for mercy; then the children will be saved for their young hearts want to love Jesus.

A pleasure-seeking multitude are hungering for a reality as they waste their substance in chasing a bubble. The infidel and agnostic is searching for truth. They may not believe in your Christ, but the ungainly power of a consecrated life will make them believe in you, and through you in Him and His power. Nothing else will convince them; argument, reason—nothing but reality.

The poor are perishing for this, too; the drunkard is dying in debauchery and rags for the need of it; the millions of earth's dark corners stretch eager hands, and gaze wistfully to a Bible-enlightened people, crying: "Come and help us!"

Let us then have a renouncing of idols, a confessing of sin, a real definite giving up to the Lord, and the God of fire will come with all His quickening power. The parched field will become fruitful, the dry places a river of grace; a revival will break out in the spiritual desert.

Oh, I feel it! I can see the cloud upon the horizon—small, 'tis true, but its conviction is breaking the hearts of those who have been convinced by the searching truth. And I am confident it will burst in ten thousand blessings.

Come up to the standard, dear halting soul. May God help you!

Vernon, B.C.—Glorious times were experienced in this town on November 5th and 6th, when we were charmed with the presence of our old friend, Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, assisted by the P. O., Major Morris.

The meetings both in the Citadel and Opera House were well attended, the finances were good, and, best of all, there were good spiritual results. —S. B.

Adjutant Habbirk, who has been on furlough on account of sickness, is improving nicely.

Adjutant Eristow, of St. John's, Nfld., has gone to Bay Roberts, where he will be resting for a short time.

Ensign and Mrs. Rock, of Sherbrooke, are rejoicing over the advent of a daughter to their Quarters.

Ensign Ogilvie, of Woodstock, Ont., is, we regret to hear, suffering from a throat malady. However, his faith and works have not been hindered, for we hear that last week-end he and Mrs. Ogilvie had the joy of seeing 25 souls at the mercy-seat.

Captain B. Turner has been appointed to assist Brigadier Morehen, pro-

GAZETTE.

Marriages—

Captain Charles B. Robinson, who came out of Hamilton, Bermuda, February 2nd, 1904, last stationed at Charlottetown, P.E.I., to Captain Essie B. Tannar, who came out of Lunenburg, N.S., Sept. 12th, 1906, last stationed at St. John II., at Charlottetown November 9th, 1910, conducted by Brigadier Aaby.

Promotions—

Captain Bertha Thompson, to be Ensign.
Lieut. Chas. B. Rodway, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Josephine Burry, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Walter Rowe, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Fanny Mayo, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Robert G. Abbot, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Susanah P. Forsey, to be Captain.
Cadet May Pardy, to be Probationary Lieutenant.
Cadet Alice Blake, to be Probationary Lieutenant.
Cadet Minnie James, to be Probationary Lieutenant.
Cadet Samuel Bishop, to be Probationary Lieutenant.
Cadet Thos. Robbins, to be Probationary Lieutenant.
Cadet James Cater, to be Probationary Lieutenant.
Cadet John Tucker, to be Probationary Lieutenant.
Cadet Selina Newhook, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 25 Albert St., Toronto.

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SPIRITUAL VOLCANIC
ERUPTIONS.

While this War Cry is being read special efforts are on foot to increase the number of candidates for officership in the Salvation Army. There is no doubt that amongst young men disciples of Christ there is a great reluctance to leave all to follow Him. All classes of Christian effort complain of the same need, and we are forced to the conclusion that because of the temporal prosperity of the country most men are more desirous of making dollars for themselves than of winning souls for Christ. It is a thousand pities that this is so, for the temporal welfare of the country is not more satisfactory than are the spiritual prospects of The Salvation Army in Canada. All over the territory, notably at Kingston, Woodstock, Hespeler, and elsewhere there are evidences of the Spirit of God at work. These little bursts of revival flame are indications of the subterranean holy fire that is ready to break out into a spiritual conflagration that might reach from Newfoundland to Vancouver if there were only Officers in sufficient numbers who possess the Divine spark that would ignite the favourable elements. What about you, young men and women, are you willing to leave your dollar-seeking and your creature comforts for the glorious work of saving souls. Your worldly goods will burn like hay in the Great Day of Accounts, but the souls that you win for Christ shall gleam in the Master's diadem with a radiance far exceeding the beams of the sun. Speak to your commanding officer at once and become a candidate.

The Chief Secretary

CONDUCTS THE FAREWELL OF MAJOR AND MRS. HAY.

Brigadier Potter and Major Findlay assist.

A WONDERFUL TIME AT BELLEVILLE.



IN connection with the farewell of Major and Mrs. Hay and Captain Raymer from the New Ontario Division, the Chief Secretary paid the Orillia Corps a long promised visit. The visit had evidently been well boomed, judging by the expectations of both our own dear people and the inhabitants generally. The D. O. was very confident as we stepped from the train that a splendid week-end was ahead of us.

In his characteristic way the Chief Secretary at once plunged into business with the D. O. At 6.30 a good many comrades had rallied to the welcome tea in the junior hall, after which the Chief Secretary made everyone feel quite at home in a few minutes by his comradely counsel and exhortation. The proceedings of the evening wound up by an open-air gathering.

The Sunday morning meeting was a spiritual feast. Major Findlay gave a Bible reading, Brigadier Potter spoke, and after the Colonel's address quite a number stood up to give themselves afresh to God.

A splendid crowd of Orillia's most representative citizens gathered for the Sunday afternoon Lecture. The Rev. D. C. McGregor presided, and was supported by his worship the Mayor, W. C. Goffatt, Esq., several Members of the Town Council, and also one or two of the leading ministers of the community; in fact, we are safe in saying that all sections of the town were represented.

The vote of thanks was moved by his Worship the Mayor who sounded no uncertain note with regard to his appreciation of The Army's work in Orillia. Alderman Frost, who stated he was an orthodox Presbyterian elder, and delighted to see his beloved pastor in the chair, was deeply stirred, especially by the Colonel's declaration that first and foremost the work of The Army was of a religious character, felt that after that gathering he must have his name changed, as with the Colonel's fiery lecture and the heat of the building he certainly felt thawed out.

Both the Chairman, and mover and seconder of the vote of thanks expressed in very warm terms their appreciation of the work done by Major and Mrs. Hay in Orillia, and their deep regret at their removal from the town.

On Sunday night the Citadel was again full for the Salvation meeting. Brigadier Potter gave the Bible reading. The Chief Secretary made some very warm expressions in regard to his feelings, both personally and officially, about the Major's work in the Division. The Major and his dear wife expressed their regret at having to move, but that they were good soldiers, and would go to their work at Montreal in connection with the Immigration and Colonisation Department determined to do their level best in every way. The effect was very striking, as the Major and his dear wife stood on the platform, joined by Capt. Raymer, the Divisional helper, and the entire congregation sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

The Band (which, by the way, is to

be congratulated on its musical proficiency under the leadership of Bandmaster Gross) played the selection "Jerusalem," and after a fiery address by the Chief Secretary, when the invitation was given three rose and came at once to the mercy-seat, and at the same time a dear man who could not walk to the front gave himself to God. Major Findlay piloted the prayer meeting, and we finished up at 10.30 with seven at the mercy-seat.

The Chief Secretary was struck by the evidences given him by the townspeople of the respect in which Major and Mrs. Hay are held by them, and on all sides expressions were given as to the Major and his dear wife having made themselves a power in the community.

We were delighted to see our old friend, Ensign Culvert, late of Cobalt, at the meetings and to hear that his dear wife was improving. He rendered valuable service, as also did the Corps Officer (Ensign Horwood) and the wee Scotch Lieutenant (McGowen). Their work and toll to make the week-end the success it was were much appreciated by the Chief Secretary and all concerned.

At Belleville.

Informal Officer's Council—Public Lecture—Pentecostal Times in Soldier's Council.

On Tuesday, Nov. 29th, the Chief Secretary, accompanied by Major Findlay, journeyed to Belleville to conduct a series of councils and meetings.

At 2.30 p.m. the Officers of that section of the East Ontario Province gathered together for a Council in the Officers' quarters. It had been arranged that they should meet in the Junior Hall, but the Chief Secretary thought it would make a more family-like gathering and do away with all formality, if it was held in the quarters.

For two hours we were privileged to have one of those heart-to-heart talks which the Colonel has been delivering to small Officers' Councils in various parts of Ontario during the last few weeks.

The General's message was received with delight, and was beautifully responded to by all present. Brigadier Hargrave was deputed to send a suitable reply, expressing unbounded confidence in our Leader and in the principles of Army government.

After the Council the Chief Secretary took tea with the Officers, and then, though it was rather stormy, we proceeded to the open-air stand.

The Kingston Bandsmen had arrived during the afternoon, and they joined forces with the local Band, thus providing a splendid musical combination. We wish to put on record the Chief Secretary's deep appreciation of the effort put forth by the Bandsmen, who worked and prayed in a manner it has seldom been the writer's privilege to observe.

Our Kingston comrades have surely been experiencing the opening of the windows of Heaven, judging by the way they worked in the meetings at Belleville.

The lecture in the Citadel at 8 p.m. was well attended. It

was presided over by Mr. Sinclair, a true friend of The Army, who expressed himself in no uncertain way as to his appreciation of our work. At the close of the lecture a poor drunk slave came to the mercy-seat and poured out his soul to God for salvation.

At 10 p.m. the Chief Secretary held a special meeting for soldiers, local officers, and bandsmen, the Kingston Band being present also. So powerfully was the presence of God felt that within a few minutes six comrades prostrated themselves at the mercy-seat seeking full salvation.

So great was the enthusiasm that it was difficult to bring the meeting to a close, and although we had to be up at 3.30 a.m. to catch the train for Toronto, it was not till 11.30 p.m. that we could leave the Citadel.

As one who has been privileged to attend all the Chief Secretary's Councils throughout Ontario during the last few weeks, the writer can say: "Truly the best wine came last."

Oh for a mighty revival of real religion, not only in the Ontario Corps, but from coast to coast. P.

At Parliament Street.

To have the Chief Secretary among them was an honour which the Officers and Soldiers of this Corps had in the past craved, but never realized, until Thursday night, Nov. 24th. The meetings on the three previous nights had been well attended, but the Chief Secretary's audience eclipsed everything. The little hall was jammed.

The meeting itself was of a very bright character, short addresses being given by Captains Hale and Murdoch, and a solo by Adjutant Sheard. The Chief Secretary delivered an address which was practical and convincing, and he subsequently led a young man to the mercy-seat.

STAFF BAND AT YORKVILLE.

On Tuesday night, November 29th, for the second time in its history, the Staff Band visited Yorkville. The night was stormy, and sleet and mud abounded, but the Band marched out and had an open-air meeting, conducted by Captain Dodd. Inside the hall the crowd was not very large but appreciative. Brigadier Morris led the Band and the meeting, the programme opening with the Monmouthshire march. The Male Choir sang, and then Ensign Stitt spoke briefly. Smiles increased and spirits revived during the playing of the "Happy Day" selection. Staff-Bandsman Bell gave personal testimony to salvation, and then related the story of a man, a drunkard, who after hearing an Army Band and seeing an open-air meeting, got saved and is now a local officer in our ranks.

Two more selections were rendered by the Band, and one other by the Choir. Staff-Captain Morris sang a solo, and Captain Pugmore gave a short address. Brigadier Morris read the Bible lesson.

On Sunday next (Dec. 4th) the Band is visiting the Central Prison, Toronto.

Sydney, C.B.—The new Aberdeen Band has paid another visit to this Corps. A pleasant and enjoyable programme of music and singing was given. A good spiritual work is going on in the Corps, and five persons have professed conversion during the last week.

Captain Hiles has come to assist for a time.—T. J. Meeks.

PERSONALITIES.

The Commissioner, Chief Secretary, and Colonel Lamb have just returned from visiting Ottawa and Montreal. While in the former city they had very cordial interviews with his Excellency Earl Grey, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and Ministers of the Cabinet. In this connection they met a number of the leading Government officials and Senators, and, without exception, all spoke very highly and cordially of the work of The Army in the Dominion. As a sample of what was said, one of the leading and most respected Senators greeted them with the remark that he was delighted to see The Army doing such a good work in Ottawa and other parts; no sight pleased him more than that of a Salvationist, whom he looks upon as a real soldier of the Cross.

The Chief Secretary has received word from Major Morris that he has proceeded to Prince Rupert to open the new Citadel. According to information to hand, this is a fine building, and The Army, under the leadership of Ensign Johnstone, is doing splendidly in Prince Rupert.

Lieut.-Col. Chandler, Brigadier Morehen, and Major Green, the commanders of the London, Toronto, and Hamilton Divisions, respectively, have each acquired new territory in Ontario, the Corps of the New Ontario Division having been apportioned among them. The latter Division no longer exists. The actual arrangements are published elsewhere in our pages.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner conducted the wedding of Bro. Anderson and Sister Vautier, of Yorkville Corps on Nov. 22nd.

The Colonel is visiting Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., on Saturday and Sunday, December 3rd and 4th. At present he is attending to matters in connection with the Christmas appeal for funds, besides being full up with the work of the Y. I. and Candidates Departments.

Staff-Captain White has just returned from a long tour in the Eastern and Maritime Provinces. He visited Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, and Halifax, conducted a number of meetings in which 29 souls sought salvation, and spent six nights on the trains. In connection with his work for the Subscribers' Department, he installed Ensign Duncan as financial representative for the Maritime Provinces.

Captain East has received orders to farewell from the Toronto Divisional Headquarters, and is appointed as helper at the Provincial Headquarters, Vancouver.

Captain Coffield, who has been serving in this capacity at Vancouver, has received orders to proceed to Toronto, and the Captain's appointment will be made known later.

Captain and Mrs. F. Richardson have been appointed to take charge of Truro, N.S.

Major Hay, whose farewell was recently announced and particulars of which are in the report concerning the Chief Secretary's visit to Orillia, has been appointed to an important position of the Immigration Department, with his Headquarters at Montreal.

GREAT BOOZERS' DEMONSTRATION IMPRESSIONS.

IN NEW YORK.

80 Boozers get Saved and 888 Sign the Pledge.

COMMANDER MISS BOOTH LEADS ON.

(Special Wire.)

New York, Nov. 25, 1910.



AMERICA'S national Thanksgiving Day was signalized in New York by a series of great Boozers' Demonstrations, in which myself, and the entire national and central staffs participated. There were vast audiences, the greatest in years, aggregating six thousand persons.

Colonel Brengle spoke at the morning service, and fifty came to the mercy-seat. There was a mile-long parade in the afternoon, in which the five bands from the centre took part; three symbolic floats, and forty industrial wagons were also in the procession.

Crowds lined the routs of march and manifested intense interest. The Memorial Hall was crowded to suffocation. In the afternoon and night meetings boozers and ex-boozers predominated, and the testimonies given were thrilling and wonderful. The Chief Secretary's address in the afternoon meeting was enthusiastically received.

At night, several great open-air, led by the leading staff and bands, aroused a large section of the city. There were personally present at the final meeting thirty-four ex-boozers whose years of drunkenness aggregated 700. My address was responded to with tears and penitence. There were one hundred and fifty at the Mercy-Seat for the day, more than half being boozers.

Prayer meetings long and desperate; fishing earnest and valiant, Colonels to cadets participating.

City newspapers greatly interested in the proceedings, giving columns of space to their reports of the meetings, and printing photographs.

Coffee and rolls were served by ex-boozers to boozers between the meetings, cost of which was defrayed by the saloon-keepers. Eight hundred and eighty-eight pledges were signed by boozers.

The Staff Band at the invitation of the Warden played to the prisoners in the famous Tombs City Prison in the morning. The whole was a really significant event.

COMMANDER EVA BOOTH.

The Winnipeg Congress.

The GENERAL'S Message received with unbounded enthusiasm.

EIGHTY-EIGHT AT THE MERCY SEAT.

(Special Wire.)

Winnipeg, Nov. 28.



THE long-looked-for Congress of the North-West Provinces brought seasons of rich blessing and visitations of the Divine Spirit. It will be a memorable occasion to all who were privileged to attend. Those officers whose mileage of travelling will reach no less a number than seventeen hundred feel abundantly rewarded for all the weariness and toil involved. Everyone received fresh inspiration unto more devoted and self-sacrificing service to God, and pledged unswerving loyalty to our leaders and the Flag. Lieutenant-Colonel Pugmire, as territorial representative, was warmly greeted. His able addresses, as well as that of the Provincial Commander, were appreciated to the fullest—being helpful and timely.

The Chief Secretary's thoughtful and magnificent letter to his Western comrades, introducing the Colonel, was esteemed and respected at the soldiers' and local officers' session. The General's message was read and received with unbounded enthusiasm.

In response to the message from the General which was read at the Winnipeg Councils, Brigadier Burditt sent the following reply to The General on behalf of the North-West Province:—

"Officers, Locals, Bandsmen, Soldiers attending Manitoba's Annual Congress, delighted to receive The General's Message through Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire. General's words

have deeply stirred our hearts. The General may depend upon his Western Troops. We promise unswerving loyalty and unstinted service. The world for Christ. Long live The General."

The public demonstrations in the Citadel attracted large crowds. There were also brilliant gatherings at the Winnipeg Theatre on Sunday, where, in the afternoon, Colonel Pugmire gave his splendid address on "Life Within Prison Walls," at which Professor Osborne presided. At night a great salvation demonstration was held with nearly fifteen hundred persons present. The Colonel, as the inspired servant of God, delivered his message to this immense audience with great power and telling effect.

During these meetings there were eighty surrenders. Before the conclusion of the campaign Brigadier Burdett made touching and appropriate references to our beloved Commissioner and the Chief Secretary, which brought forth a unanimous expression of love and devotion.

Finally the Winnipeg Citadel Band deservedly earned for itself unstinted praise for efficient and untiring service rendered, while the sweet harmonious singing of the Songsters added greatly to the musical arrangement.

STAFF-CAPT. W. C. ARNOLD.

Staff-Captain Crichton, of Quebec, was at Territorial Headquarters last week. In a few days he will sail for the Old Land, where he will be engaged in emigration work.

The Field Secretary TELLS WHAT STRUCK HIM MOST ON HIS CONGRESS CAMPAIGNS.

A Hungering for Holiness and a Revival.

In all my experience I do not think I have been more impressed with the hungering for spiritual things and a yearning for a revival of God's work than I have during my recent visit to the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland, and consider this to be a blessed augury of a great ingathering that is before us this winter.

Thus spoke Colonel Gaskin, the Field Secretary, to a War Cry interviewer who sought his impressions of the recent congress campaigns.

But not only is this feeling strongly pronounced in our own people, but it seems in a degree to be shared by those who attend the meetings. It is evidenced by them in the numbers that attend our services, and by their attitude when at the meetings.

For instance, at St. John (N.B.) notwithstanding that the rain was torrential nearly all the time, the crowds were magnificent—the house packed. While the conduct of the people, the interest with which they listened to the presentation of the Gospel was most inspiring to me. I felt my soul mightily drawn out, and a good number sought salvation.

While at the Officers' Councils the mellowness of their feelings, their tenderness was most beautiful. They were truly seekers after God—this showed itself in their readiness for consecration—and their eagerness to do anything to show their love for the Master. A soul attitude like that of the comrades is bound to be fruitful.

Well now, this spiritual hunger manifested itself wherever I held councils, at Halifax, Twillingate, and St. John's, Nfld. At Halifax a great many backsliders were restored, some of them being old-timers, and several of them well-known people. These asked for War Cry rounds to be given them, and gave other indications of a desire to be at work for God.

How did you find the work in the East generally, Colonel?

On the whole, satisfactory; but you know the Eastern Provinces have suffered very severely indeed by the exodus of the population to the North-West. This is affecting our work just the same as it affects all churches and trade. Brigadier and Mrs. Aaby, also Major and Mrs. McLean, are well, and putting up a splendid fight.

What about Newfoundland, Colonel?

There are four things that greatly impressed me concerning our work there: (1) The yearning amongst the Officers for personal holiness and a revival of God's work as I have already remarked. (2) The splendid educational work that is being carried on in connection with our schools and colleges. (3) The number and excellency of the halls and schools that are being erected. (4) The numbers of the congregations that crowded the halls.

With respect to the new halls and schools that have been erected during the past two or three years, these number about 20. I inspected several and was surprised at the substantial and well-finished character of them. They are a credit to the builders, which, in several instances, have been the Officers themselves. They have

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

The Souls and Soldier-Making Campaign.

IS BOOMING AHEAD.

COL. TURNER AT BRANTFORD.

Eleven Souls for Salvation.

Brantford.—On Tuesday, Nov. 22, Ensign Hamilton gave an address to the soldiers, resulting in three sisters coming to the front and giving themselves afresh to God.

On Thursday public salvation meetings were held on the market square and in the citadel, led by the Ensign.

On Saturday Colonel Turner of Toronto addressed a large Saturday night crowd in the Citadel on "Mental Gymnastics." He dealt with this subject in an interesting and instructive way.

On Sunday at 11 o'clock Colonel Turner took the holiness meeting and gave an inspiring address on the "Loom of Providence." He spoke of the enigma of life, and compared life to a loom, with its warp, woof, and design, with God as the Weaver. He also referred to the white threads of youthful joy, the scarlet threads of suffering, the purple threads of duty, the black threads of temptation, and the golden threads of victory. His words were the means of great blessing to all present.

In the afternoon the Colonel gave his address on "Standing or Falling," and was listened to with rapt attention by the audience.

At night, after the meeting on the market square, the Colonel spoke in the Citadel on "Unpardonable Sin." Eleven souls found salvation.—J. W. Wimbles.

EARNEST EFFORT AND GOOD RESULTS

We have had a splendid week at the Toronto Temple, full of earnest effort and rich in results. At the week-night services eight persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat seeking either Holiness or Salvation, and we had ten souls on Sunday. The Holiness address was given by Staff-Captain DesBrisay. In the afternoon the principal speakers were the Revs. Hobbs, Harris, and Duggan, who gave addresses on the Temperance question. Staff-Captain McNamara spoke at night, giving a good rousing salvation address. During the meeting the Songsters were commissioned. These comrades not only sing, but are among the best workers of the Corps. Treasurer Rice is pushing ahead with the raising of \$1,000 for the Band, and we are all pushing and praying for a revival.—Kendall.

CANDIDATE FAREWELLS.

Brother Gets Converted.

Alexander Bay, Nfld.—On Sunday, Nov. 6th, Candidate James Sweetapple farewelled for the Training College at St. John's, Nfld. A nice crowd came along to the farewell meeting, at the close of which four souls came forward (two sisters, a brother of the candidate, and one comrade who had never been saved before.) We are now going in for a special revival campaign, including a half night of prayer.—Cadet M. Coates.

LIEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE

AT PRINCE ALBERT

A Lecture and Meeting at Jail.

Prince Albert, Sask.—On Thursday we welcomed Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Arnold. The Colonel lectured at night in our Barracks to a good, appreciative audience, presided over by his Worship Mayor Holmes, and supported by ex-Mayor McDonald. The subject "Life Within Prison Walls" was ably dealt with and splendidly illustrated. The Mayor in an interesting speech mentioned his pleasure at being present. It was his first appearance on an Army platform, but he hoped it would not be the last.

As early as 7.30 the next morning we held a meeting at the jail. The Colonel's words were listened to with great feeling. Many thanks are due to Warden Kerr, Mr. Youes, and other prison officials, who give us every help in dealing with the prisoners. We seldom, if ever, hold a meeting without some hand being raised for prayer, and often six or seven at the time. We have a separate meeting for women, held every Friday at 2 p.m., after which the Hospital is visited.—E. S. Honey, War Corr.

WELCOME HOME TO OFFICERS.

Midland.—On Thursday, Nov. 17th, we held a "Welcome tea" to greet Captain and Mrs. Layman on their return to our Corps from furlough. A good number gathered in the Citadel, where a very enjoyable evening was spent. A few testimonies were given, also a number of songs by different members of the Corps. Afterwards refreshments were served. The Captain said he had been benefitted by his rest, and that he appreciated very much the kindness of the soldiers. Our Songsters are doing good work; they expect to go out at Christmas.

A GOOD SHARE IN THE VICTORIES

Wychwood.—The half-night of prayer on Friday, November 11, was a time of great blessing. Two Bandmen volunteered for cleansing. Captain Moon, of T. H. Q., was in charge of the meeting. On Sunday we had good meetings, with two volunteers for Salvation. At our last soldiers' meeting two comrades gave themselves afresh to God.

On Wednesday night we had a good crowd, and one seeker after salvation.—A. B.

Shoal Arm.—We have said goodbye to Lieutenant Andrews, who has faithfully worked here during the last eleven months. Lieut. Harnum has been welcomed.—F. W.

Wetaskiwin.—Sunday night saw nine souls at the mercy-seat in our Hall, four for salvation and five for consecration. Believing for still greater victories during our revival meetings this week.—Millie Millman for Ensign Barnes.

REVIVAL AT WOODSTOCK.

25 SOULS FOR THE WEEK.

Woodstock, Ont., Nov. 28, 1910. Brigadier Bond,—

Woodstock ablaze. Twenty-five souls for week-end. Weeping, shouting, and dancing for joy all day.

Ensign Ogilvie.

The following extract is from a letter the Ensign sent to his Provincial commander, Brigadier Hargraves:

"We had a very wonderful day yesterday. I have never experienced anything like it during my ten years of officership. The influence of the day will never be forgotten by those present. Everybody seems to be affected. I never beheld such weeping, shouting, prostrations, and dancing. We registered twenty-five souls for the week-end. To God be all the glory."

CONVERT LEADS WIFE TO GOD.

Riverdale.—Adjutant and Mrs. Burton have commenced a series of popular Saturday nights. On Nov. 26th Bandmaster (Captain) Myers and his Bandmen conducted a very interesting meeting.

On Sunday afternoon, in connection with Temperance Sunday campaign in Toronto, the Rev. Mr. Glover and Rev. Mr. Kennedy gave addresses in the Senior meeting.

At night the Band rendered one of the very latest selections, "The Roll Call." Three souls sought salvation. One of the number was a woman who was brought to the mercy-seat by her husband, a convert of a few weeks standing.

ALMOST TOO LATE.

Soul-Saving Times at Halifax II.

Halifax II.—At our half night of prayer Major McLean led on, assisted by Adjutant Cameron and Captain Clayton.

Our Sunday afternoon's meeting was led by Bro. Goodenough. In the evening Corporal Peak also was with us. Captain Galway chose for his subject "Will It Pay?" One brother sought salvation. At the close of our united meeting on Monday night a sister held up her hand for prayer. Tuesday night's meeting was well attended. A solo by Sergt. Parks, who has returned home, was much enjoyed. Two backsliders returned to the fold just as we were singing the Doxology. One brother left the hall under deep conviction.—Peter.

THE RIGHT KIND OF PROGRESS.

St. John V., N.B.—Since the arrival of Captain Kinkade and Lieutenant Pace, the Corps has made progress. Several wks ago five souls knelt at Jesus' feet and cried for mercy. On Monday, 14th Nov., we had a great united meeting. It was led by Brigadier Adby. The hall was packed, and at the end of the meeting one soul knelt at the Cross. On Nov. 20th seven more souls came forward for salvation and holiness.

St. Stephen, N.B.—Lieut. Ellis has been called home on account of his father's accident. The soldiers and friends wish to extend their sympathy. On Sunday, Nov. 20th, we had one seeker for a clean heart. The soldiers reconsecrated their lives to service beneath the dear old flag.—T. D. R.

A GOOD WEEK-END.

SPECIAL SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN AT HESPELER.

I am delighted to inform you that what I believe to be the commencement of a great revival has broken out here. The half-night of prayer was a time of refreshing and blessing. God was with us in great power during the week-end, and I am glad to report that there was eight cases of real conversion.

I am greatly pleased with the way my dear comrades are rallying around me. Every open-air is well attended, and it is nothing new for two and three to pray to God at the same time. I am also very pleased to say that last Sunday some converts took their stand in the open-air.

Last night's converts include some of the worst young men in Hespeler.

Last night I went to bed very very happy, but desperately tired. I am laying myself out for greater service for God.—Captain Hunt.

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN RESULTS.

Converts Standing Firm.

Port Arthur, Ont.—Two men recently came out in our jail meetings and prayed for forgiveness. We have welcomed Captain Gates as Officer in command of the Corps.

We launched our Special Campaign with a half night of prayer in which the officer and comrades from Fort William joined us. We had a real heart-searching and soul-stirring time. One comrade claimed the blessing of full salvation. On Sunday night, Nov. 13th, a man sought salvation, and has since taken his stand in the open-air, boldly witnessing to the saving grace of God. On Sunday last two souls sought salvation. Our converts are taking their stands, and faith runs high for a successful winter campaign.—J. R., Corps Correspondent.

HE OPENED THE "PANTRY."

Man Surrenders Pipe and Tobacco.

Stratford.—Last Thursday night we had our annual birthday celebration, which was a grand success. A fine vocal and instrumental programme was presented, after which the sisters attended to the awn't of the inner man, and everybody went away rejoicing over a good time. Captain Adamson was chairman.

On Saturday and Sunday the devil was very busy all day. At knee drill the Quartermaster was taken sick and had to be taken home, and the consequence was no fires were lit for the Holiness Meeting. But we had a good time to our souls, but cold feet! A dear brother laid his pipe and tobacco on the altar and made a complete sacrifice to God. In the afternoon someone made an attempt to light the fires while we were at the open-air, but the fires refused to burn, so we started out with another cold meeting until a brother finally got the stove to work, and so the Devil was defeated. But he is not so easily put off. When we started for the open-air at night our gas lamp refused to work, and we had to depend upon the brilliant (3) electric light that is furnished by the city. We had with us Brother Clark, a travelling spiritual cyclone, and we enjoyed his talks very much. He says his Bible is his pantry, and he certainly opened the pantry door and gave us some good food for our souls.

ENSIGN & MRS. HARGROVE'S FAREWELL FROM FREDERICTON

Mayor and Prominent Citizens Pay Tribute to Their Work.

After a decidedly successful stay in Fredericton, Ensign and Mrs. Hargrove farewelled on Sunday, November 6th, for Charlottetown, P.E.I. The services were largely attended, and at night the Citadel was crowded with soldiers and friends.

The 'Prentice Boys of Gibson, of which Ensign Hargrove was a prominent member, attended in a body and occupied seats in the centre of the hall. The sitting capacity of the platform was taxed to the utmost. Besides the Band, his Worship Mayor Thomas, Councillor Rogers, Mr. B. L. Esty, Rev. J. J. Colter, Mr. C. E. Logan, Mr. A. D. Thomas, and others were seated thereon. Each gentleman paid glowing tributes to the work of the farewelling Officers.

The Band and Songsters rendered appropriate selections. The Songsters sang very effectively "Blest Be the Tie That Binds." In closing the band played "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

At the conclusion of the first meeting a prayer meeting was held, in which five souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

On Monday night a banquet was arranged by the Soldiers as a parting expression of regret at the departure of the Officers they so loved. On Wednesday evening the Ensign and his wife conducted their farewell Soldiers' meeting. A large number of Soldiers and friends were present.

On Thursday evening Ensign and Mrs. Hargrove left for their new appointment. They were escorted to the depot by the Band and Soldiers, where they were met by a large number of friends who had come to wave them a last good-bye.

The Soldiers and friends have extended a very warm welcome to Captain and Mrs. Howland, and are going in unitedly for a successful winter's work.—Local Officer.

CAPTS. ROBINSON & TANNER

MARRIED AT CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

(From the "Patriot.")

The Salvation Army Citadel was crowded last night to its utmost capacity at the wedding of Captain Robinson and Captain Tanner. The bride and bridesmaid (Captain Kean) were attired in full Army uniform, with white sashes, and looked very charming. The groom was supported by Captain Spearing. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. E. Ross and Brigadier Aaby, of St. John. Several congratulatory telegrams were read from the bride's family and prominent Officers, from the mainland. Speeches were then made by Captain Spearing, Capt. Kean, Treasurer Chandler, Lieut. Boleyn, the bride and bridegroom, and Brigadier Aaby.

Captain Robinson, his face beaming with its natural happiness, plus an overflowing measure of the extra special matrimonial variety, received a tremendous ovation, a well deserved tribute to his popularity in Charlottetown. The service of song was typically bright and inspiring, the Brigadier leading the musical forces in fine style. After the wedding the party adjourned to a sumptuous banquet. The tables were beautifully decorated and well laden with dainties. The Patriot joins with many friends in extending best wishes to Captain and Mrs. Robinson.

WHY I BECAME A CANDIDATE.

(Continued from page 3.)

vation Army that I have received so many, many blessings."

Equally striking is a young man's answer: "In The Army," he says, "there is an opportunity which no other organization offers to one in such a lowly station of life as I am in. It seems almost incredible that one who had once been so bound by sin should be given such a chance to repay the debt he owes to his Saviour."

Gratitude to The Army has prompted others to devote their lives to its service. A young woman-Officer writes:

"I was anxious to do something for God and The Army, since God through The Army had done so much for me and my home. Before The Army came it was a drunkard's home, but now, by the grace of God and through the help of The Army, it has become a godly home; hence I feel it not only a duty, but a pleasure to be permitted to do something in return."

"When I saw what The Army had done for my father and mother," says another, "and when I thought of where we all might have been had it not been for The Army, I had the desire to work for God in its ranks."

A third young woman-Officer gives the following sound and intelligent reason for entering the work:

"I had good health and a strong constitution; what better thing could I do than to spend my life in God's service for others?"

DELIBERATELY OFFERED THEMSELVES

For Officership in The Army.

Welland.—On Decision Sunday afternoon the Captain led the Juniors' meeting giving full charge of the senior open-air meeting to the locals and comrades. At the close we had the joy of seeing seven children, ages ranging from seven up to thirteen, come and seek pardon of their sins. It was a lovely sight. The children told of what Jesus had done for them, and one little girl nine years of age, whose parents have lately got converted, held the people spell-bound while she talked, and the same little girl led one of her friends to Christ in the night meeting.

On Sunday afternoon while the Captain was conducting a few testimonies, he sang that old chorus "Where He Leads I Will Follow," and then spoke of the many who have sung that chorus, to whom it meant much for them to leave father and mother, and go and work in the vineyard. He then gave the invitation without reading the Bible, and two comrades volunteered for Officership, also a young lad for salvation, making ten for the week-end and two for consecration.—One in the Front Rank.

COLLECTION IN MINISTER'S HAT.

Palmerston.—We as the Officers, Captain H. Graves and Lieut. A. Crowe, have been away during the past week conducting meetings in the surrounding towns. Special open-air meetings were arranged, large crowds gathered around to listen to the Army. The music and song attracted the people. We conducted several meetings in different churches, in one of which the minister sent round his own hat to take up a collection to defray our expenses. Several good donations were given to help along the work in Palmerston.

IMPRESSIONS.

(Continued From Page Six.)

erected fine monuments to their industry and devotion.

Now, with respect to the crowds, let me tell you that our hall at St. Johns has accommodation for 850 persons. Nevertheless, on Sunday eleven hundred people squeezed themselves in. It was a veritable jam. The halls were full for some meetings, and gorged for the rest.

Of course, this was not my first visit [to Newfoundland, and consequently the characteristic enthusiasm did not come so forcibly to me as it might do to a stranger; nevertheless their exuberant joy and whole-hearted fervour did me good.

Yes, I have another impression. It is the decided improvement in the efficiency of the Newfoundland Bands. At St. Johns we had a musical service on the Monday night, which I greatly enjoyed. Here is a newspaper description of it.

We took with us the copy of the Daily News, and from its report take the following extract:

"There is need of soul in the song," cried the Colonel, as his eye flashed with enthusiasm, and he scanned the bandsmen who had so ably done their part in the service. Many heads were bowed and tears were flowing as the Colonel portrayed by a magnificent word picture the dying saints and their hymns, and concluded by saying that when the morning dawns and the shadows flee, the Redeemed of the Lord shall sing the new song, "Unto Him Who Hath Loved Us." Such grand, striking language was used by the Colonel that it was impossible for one to want to miss the smallest word. Crowds are anxious that he should speak once again before leaving the city, but pressing business will occupy him until Thursday, when he departs for Canada by the evening's express. D.V."

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Rees, also Staff-Captain Cave, rendered excellent service in the congress services. And, judging from what the Field Secretary says, there are fine prospects for a good winter's salvation work in the parts he has visited.

GOOD WELCOME MEETINGS.

Lethbridge.—A good hearty welcome was given to Ensign and Mrs. Laidlaw on Friday night, the Band and Soldiers turning out in good numbers.

Mrs. Ensign Laidlaw spoke on Sunday morning, when a young man came out for salvation. The night open-air was a great attraction to crowds of men and women; over fifty comrades were on the march. In the inside meeting Sergeant-Major Rosaine and Bandmaster Hardy and Secretary Wilson gave a few words of welcome on behalf of the Corps to the Officers. The Ensign had great liberty, as he spoke from God's Word. One soul sought forgiveness.—H. Dawson, Y. P. Sect.

DEVIL DEFEATED AT PERTH.

On Monday, Nov. 14th, we had a visit from our P. C., Brigadier Hargrave, and in the evening meeting one soul surrendered. On Friday night the Devil's ranks were again broken, for another soul got saved.

In the Sunday night's meeting five persons raised their hands expressing a desire to be right with God. The forces here are being led on by Capt. Morris and Cadet Williams.—S. A. K.

COL. GASKIN AT GLACE BAY.

An Appreciated and Important Event. (From the Daily Gazette.)

The visit of Colonel Gaskin to Glace Bay has proved to be one of great blessing to the town at large, and the public cannot help but feel the influence of it.

On Sunday morning the Colonel assisted by Major McLean of Halifax, conducted a Holiness meeting. This meeting was well attended, and every heart was stirred, as the Colonel spoke on that important subject, "Holiness." A man sought salvation at the mercy-seat.

The afternoon meeting opened in the usual way with song and prayer. Major McLean then introduced the chairman, Mayor Douglas, who spoke of the pleasure it gave him to be present, and commented on the work done by the Army in Glace Bay. The Band rendered good service at all the meetings.

It was a pleasing sight to look upon as the Colonel stepped to the front and look in his arms the little daughter of Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie (officers in charge of the local Corps) to dedicate her to God. The Colonel said it gave him great pleasure to perform this ceremony and as the Army flag hung over the Colonel, Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie, and "little Pearl," a feeling of solemnity spread over the gathering.

The Colonel then gave his famous lecture, "Leaves From My Diary." From start to finish he held his audience in rapt attention, and as he related incidents of former days in his Salvation Army career, the crowd that listened were alternately moved to smiles and tears. The only drawback was the time being too short.

At night was the crowning meeting. The Citadel was crowded to its utmost capacity, a number wanting to get in but could not. At 8 o'clock the Colonel stood to his feet and took for his subject, "The Finger of God." Two men sought pardon.

It certainly must be said that the Colonel is a man possessed of rare ability, in an all-round way, and the people of Glace Bay will appreciate a return visit, at any time. A later report adds that three young men got saved on Saturday, Nov. 19th.

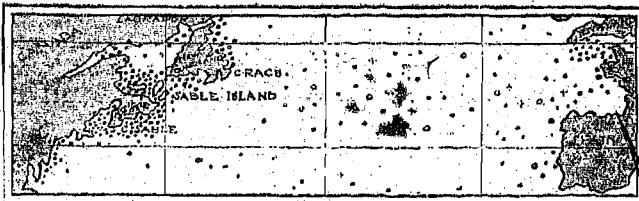
FAREWELL TO OFFICERS.

Long Pond.—We have just said good-bye to our Officers, Captain Stickland and Lieut. Smith. Captain Stickland has been our leading Officer for something like fifteen months, and we feel very sorry to lose him, also the Lieutenant. During their stay with us we can truthfully say that the Corps has improved in many ways. On Saturday, November 5, we had a syrup social for the benefit of the departing Officers. The final farewell took place on Sunday, Nov. 6th. Quite a large crowd gathered to the Hall. We had with us Lieut. Wm. Payne, who assisted the Captain here for five months.—Candidate Ida Dawe.

TRAINING PRINCIPAL AT TORONTO I.

Brig. Taylor, accompanied by the Men Cadets and Captain Cox, visited Toronto I. on Sunday, Nov. 27th. The Training Principal's addresses stirred the very souls of the Soldiers, who, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. Townsend, are putting up a good fight. There were seven good cases of conversion on Sunday evening, when the Hall was full to the doors.

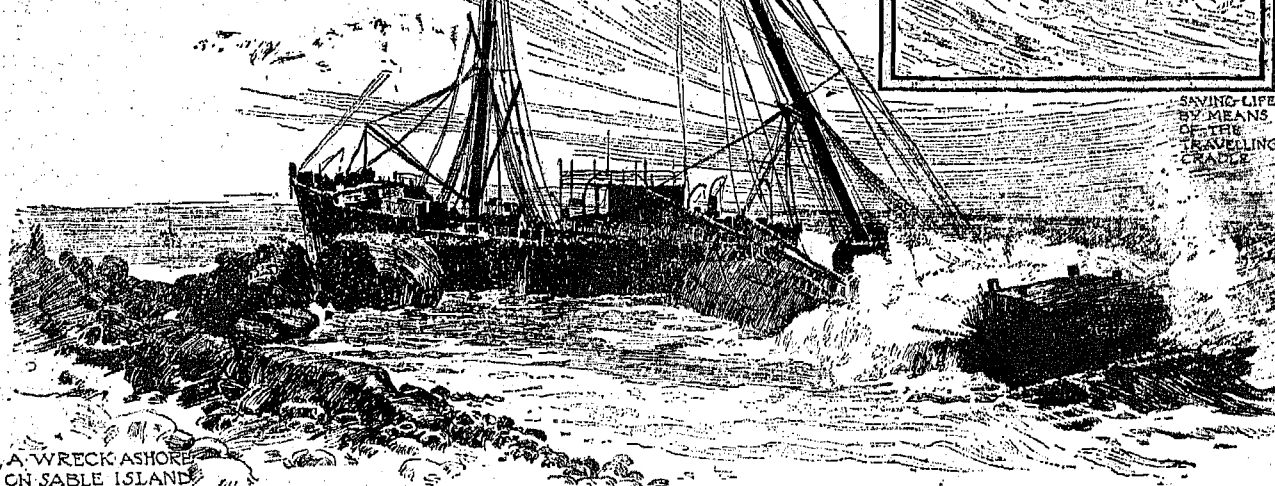
The Graveyard of the Atlantic



AN ACCOUNT OF
SOME TRAGEDIES
OF THE DEEP—
WITH WORDS OF
WARNING—
TO THOSE NOW
SAILING ON LIFE'S
STORMY
MAIN.

CHART SHOWING WRECKS
AND CASUALTIES TO BRITISH
VESSELS ABROAD AND TO
FOREIGN VESSELS ON THE
COAST OF BRITISH POSSESSIONS

THE total number of complete or partial wrecks of British vessels for one year was 6,073; while the number of foreign vessels wrecked on or near the coast of



A WRECK ASHORE
ON SABLE ISLAND

Britain was 573.

By far the greater portion of these tragedies of the deep took place in that portion of the North Atlantic which lies between the parallels of latitude 40 and 50—that is to say, in the course of vessels sailing from Europe to America.

Where They Took Place.

The above chart shows this course; and also that the coasts of our Canadian possessions are the most thickly strewn with the dots which indicate where ships were wrecked. The crosses indicate the localities where missing ships were last seen.

A chart recently published with a blue book indicates in coloured dots the localities where ships were totally lost and partially wrecked.

Blue indicates partial wrecks; red total loss.

In the vicinity of Sable Island, off the coast of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, the dots are almost entirely red.

The locality is known as "the Graveyard of the Atlantic."

Concerning it a New York journal recently said no marine area enjoys such an evil repute as Sable Island, whose very name is a terror to navigators. The island, a crescent-shaped mound of sand, rising from the midst of the wild Atlantic surges, lies one hundred miles off the coast of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland, right by the fairway of trans-oceanic travel and in a section where contending tides lure scores of vessels to destruction. It is rarely that escape comes to a craft striking this tiny inlet of shelving sand dunes. Its record is more than two hundred shipwrecks the last century, besides scores of others which were not noted because of the victims being engulfed at once.

Not long ago, some fishermen trawling there fouled their nets in the hull of a big steamer, of the existence of which nobody was aware; it was lying in twelve feet of water, having doubtless sunk with all hands in some blizzard during the winter by striking on a sand bar which may have been raised in a night by some swirl of the currents.

A Roster of Wrecks.

The history of Sable Island is one long roster of wrecks. It was sighted by the early Biscayan voyagers, and here, fogs, gales, and currents worked havoc among their clumsy barques. Then it was a substantial island, two hundred miles long by thirty wide, but the ceaseless warfare of the waves has torn it away fragment after fragment, until now it is only twentyoff it. After that the castaway had

miles long by one wide, and another quarter of a century will see it totally submerged. From its sloping shore, terraced by the everlasting wash of the combing breakers, stretch hidden and unstable sand reefs extending over an area of fifty miles in length, and representing the real menace of the place; for it is on these reefs that liners, freighters, and fishers come to grief, getting bogged as in a mud hole, and being beaten to pieces by the terrible waves which the fierce storms there provoke.

Elemental Strife.

The region is one of constant elemental commotion. The cold north currents meet the Gulf Stream, and the winds are ever at war, the meteorological reports showing frequent dense fogs, incessant "blows" of more than twenty miles an hour, and an average of ten gales a month, when the wind was over sixty miles an hour. The fifty-mile line of reefs and bars is almost always a mad smother of broken water, and there is no safety for a visiting ship nearer than 40 miles from the eerie isle. Usually vessels that have gone ashore there had laid a course to clear it by 20 leagues, but getting into the fatal grip of the currents were hurried onward to their doom and the action of evil the sands of this desert island grated against their keels, and those on board were compelled to make a desperate and, in many instances, hopeless fight for their lives.

Is there not a parallel between the wild fierce sweep of the ocean currents which draw men unconsciously to destruction, knowing nothing until pleasure and the gratification of unholy passions by which men and women are swept unto the rocks of despair and ruin in this life and destruction in the life to come?

Reader, take your bearings! See whither you are being taken, lest you, too, wake up to the fact that your sins have found you out!

Wreckers and Pirates.

In 1597 Sable Island was turned into a penal settlement, and convicts were landed there. In the seventeenth century it was a noted haunt of pirates and buccaners, who hid their plunder in the soil and subsisted on the cattle and horses, which were multiplying exceedingly. These wretches, by false lights and other schemes, lured unsuspecting merchantmen to destruction, and then murdered the survivors and looted the cargoes. So frightful in time became its repute that France and England combined and swept every living soul and thirteen men upon this sandy pit.

a chance for his life, if he got ashore, for he constructed a hut out of planks and canvas, clad himself in the garb of his dead comrades, and subsisted on what the sea washed up or on cattle he killed, until his signals of distress moved some wandering fisherman to rescue him from this utterly shelterless foothold.

How many evil persons there are to-day who, with equal baseness, lure men and women to destruction. The man who leads his neighbour to drink, to gamble, to impurity, is just in the same position as the inhuman wreck-er on the inhospitable coast of Sable Island. Reader, beware of the person who tempts you to do that thing your conscience tells you to be wrong. He or she is a wrecker.

In the year 1801, after a series of wrecks, in which a large number of lives were lost, the Admiralty established a life-saving station there, which is maintained at the present time.

"Shanghaied."

In those days the island was used as a place to which to deport insane persons whose relatives did not want the care of them, and a little colony of these demented people gathered there; some perishing of exposure, and some being taken away by vessels as seamen—"shanghaied." It is termed nowadays. Eventually the thing became a scandal, the unfortunates were brought back and housed in asylums, and since then nobody has been permitted to reside there but the life-saving crew. A steamer visits them monthly, when weather permits, but in the winter they are absolutely isolated, as are also any castaways who may reach there. Carrier pigeons were tried as a means of keeping up communication there, but without avail. A cable would not live there, owing to the submarine commotions, but a wireless telegraphy outfit has now been installed there, so the island is brought into daily intercourse with the world at large.

Wrecked Ocean Steamers.

Sable Island counts a score of ocean steamers among its victims. The "Hungarian" stranded there in a fog in 1880 and 237 lives were lost. The "Georgia" followed in 1883, but her eighty people were saved. The "Atlantic," a year later, carried down with her 415 souls out of eight hundred. The "Wyoming" in 1885, only escaped by throwing overboard a hundred thousand dollars' worth of cargo, after she grounded on the reefs. The "Albion," in 1888, sacrificed herself and thirteen men upon this sandy pit.

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

(Continued from page 6.)

made in the person of Thomas Newhook of Dildo, T.B. A little over three weeks ago we laid to rest the youngest and much loved member of that family, and at that time our comrade was very ill, and had been so for some months previous, but had hopes to get to work again. However, from the day that his beloved daughter was borne to her last resting place he seemed to have no desire to stay, and at 2 a.m. Friday, October 14th, the chariot lowered and the warrior passed to his reward. Despite all his sufferings, he found grace sufficient in Jesus, in Whom he had trusted for years.

It was the writer's privilege to visit him three times a week, and he was always found trusting in God. The Officers always found in him a friend and brother.

He leaves a wife, three sons, and three daughters to mourn their sad loss. At the memorial service four souls knelt at the Cross.

We laid our comrade to rest with the sure and certain hope of seeing him among the redeemed in Heaven. —P. S. Sainsbury, Ensign.

SISTER MRS. GEO. ENGLAND,
CHATHAM, N.B.

On Monday night, 14th Nov., at 9.30 an old soldier of this Corps. In the person of Sister Mrs. Geo. England went to her eternal reward. She was one of The Army's first converts in this town, and was a faithful soldier for about twenty-four years. She was ever ready to help along God's work, took an active part in War Cry selling and the different efforts, often walking many miles and practising real self-denial. It was our comrade's wish to have a real Army funeral. On Wednesday the 16th at 2 o'clock this was conducted by Captain Goodhue, our Corps Officer, assisted by Captain Sparring, also Rev. Mr. Wood (Presbyterian). The service was largely attended, and was very impressive, several comrades bearing testimony to the faithfulness of our promoted comrade. Her six grandsons acted as pall-bearers.

The memorial service on Sunday night was conducted by Brigadier Adby, the D. C., assisted by Rev. Mr. Wood and Rev. Mr. Dawson, the Hall being well filled. Sister Campbell and Brother McArthur spoke of the blessing our promoted comrade's life had been to them, and of her untiring devotion to the cause of Christ. Rev. Mr. Wood also spoke of her firm trust in God. Her last testimony to one of our comrades was, "We shall meet in Heaven."

The Brigadier read II. Timothy iv.: 6, 7, and 8, and spoke with great power on the last testimony of Paul. Rev. Mr. Dawson then prayed for the bereaved ones and for others to step in and fill the gap in the ranks. In the prayer meeting three souls sought pardon. Our prayers and sympathy are extended to Mrs. England and family. —G. P. G.

Tons of Drink.

Something about the Men who Drank it.

In the Collingwood Corps of Australia are four Bandmen who were once enslaved by the drink, but who, through the agency of The Army, have been brought to Christ, and are now useful citizens, leading good lives. Each of these has proved that the only sure and permanent cure for those enslaved by drink is Salvation.

The comrades total 116 years of drinking, and the following figures are worth reflecting upon: Assuming they consumed an average quantity of strong drink daily they have swallowed 169,360 pt. The cost at 3d per pint would be £2,117, or an average of £539 5s per man—an amount sufficient to guarantee each 10s per week in the way of interest until death. —Bandman, Songster, and L. M.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,
November 18th.

The General.

A Cable from Berlin informs us that The General's Repentance Day Meetings in the Circus Busch were a splendid success. The attendances were magnificent, and 150 seekers were registered at the Mercy Seat. The General himself was in excellent form, and was delighted with the results of the campaign. From Berlin he proceeds to Denmark for a short campaign. This will be The General's first visit since the appointment of his daughter, Commisisoner Mrs. Booth Hellberg, to the Danish command.

The Chief of the Staff.

Our latest advices from Germany say the Chief had had a fine start to his Councils with the Field Officers in Berlin. The Officers have been looking forward to this visit for a long time, and the reception they gave The Chief on his appearance spoke volumes for the affection with which he is regarded in the Fatherland. The Chief returns to International Headquarters to-morrow.

Mrs Booth.

An old-fashioned Holiness Meeting, full of point and power, was conducted by Mrs. Booth at Regent Hall on Thursday. A good congregation assembled, and the Holiness table was well lined with seekers at the close. Mrs. Booth's pungent Bible reading gave a definite key note to the meeting, and Commissioner McKie's striking address brought all up to a definite point of consecration. It was a meeting which will live in the memory of those who attended.

The Foreign Secretary.

The Foreign Secretary has been very unwell during the past week, and unable to attend at the Office. He contracted a bad cold a few days ago, and finds some difficulty in shaking it off. Notwithstanding this, the Commissioner has managed to give attention to various urgent matters of business, and hopes to be all right again in a few days.

The Assistant Foreign Secretary.

Commissioner Higgins has been in Berlin on Foreign Office business during the past few days. He attended the General's Repentance Day Meetings, and was with the Chief of the Staff through the Field Officers' Councils. The Commissioner will return to International Headquarters at the end of this week.

Commissioner McKie.

Sweden's Territorial Commander has been in London during the week with a long list of important business. The Commissioner has been greeted most heartily wherever he has gone. He assisted Mrs. Booth at the Regent Hall on Thursday evening, and is announced to conduct the meetings at the Congress Hall on Sunday next.

Swiss Self Denial.

Word is just to hand that the Swiss Self Denial Effort has resulted in the splendid total of \$202,000. Commis-



A VIEW OF THE DAIRY, RONDEBOSCH SOCIAL FARM, SOUTH AFRICA

sioner Oliphant and his devoted Officers are to be heartily congratulated on this result.

Swedish Self Denial.

Following closely on the Swiss message comes another from Stockholm to the effect that the Swedish Self Denial total has reached the magnificent figure of Kr. 112,000, this being an advance of Kr. 6,000 on last year's result. Our warmest congratulations to Commissioner McKie and his triumphant staff.

Commander Eva Booth on Tour.

Following the victorious Congresses in Cleveland and Chicago, the Commander commenced her Southern tour in the City of Baltimore. The great Albaugh Theatre had been secured for the occasion, and which was overflowed with a mighty audience that filled the aisles, orchestra, balcony, and gallery. Mayor Mahool introduced the Commander in a very graceful form and among other things said that while most persons were acquainted with The Army only through what they saw of it on the streets and heard of it through its Christmas dinners, he knew this to be the merely surface work of the organization, the really great and most effective and permanent work being that which was done behind the scenes. The Commander made a great hit in her address at Baltimore, swaying her audience at will. The newspaper reporters heralded her the next morning as the "White Angel."

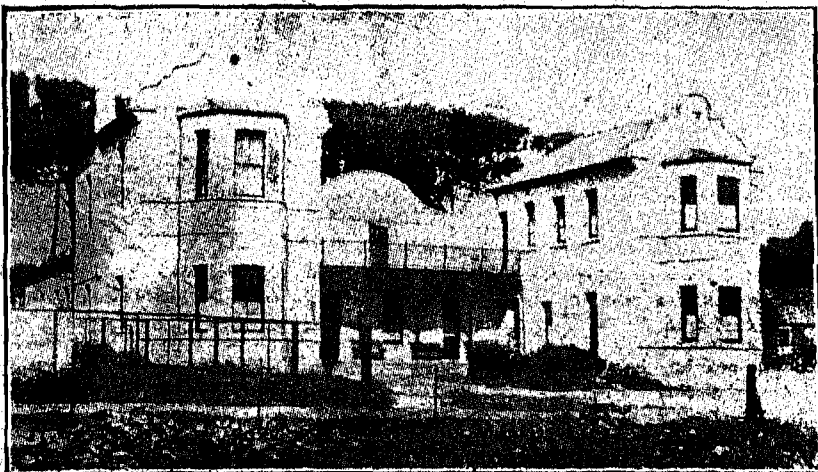
A Striking Industrial Float in the U.S.A.

The Salvation Army Industrial Home Float was the winner of the first prize at the Civic Parade of the 250th anniversary of the founding

of the town of Bergen by the Dutch. (Bergen was the original name for Jersey City.) Over 800 entries were made, some costing as high as \$1,000 to compete for first place.

The Salvation Army Industrial Home was invited to have a representation of our work. In response we built a float that would serve a two-fold purpose to represent the work and also to preach a sermon. From the Sea of Despair, where the Human Wreck is about to go down, was thrown a life-line by a Salvationist, who was kneeling on the Rock of Ages. Behind the Cross was a sister in Army uniform holding a life-preserver, bearing the words "Throw out the lifeline," helping in the rescue. Behind this scene was the Great Arch, over which was marked "Salvation Army," and on the door of which was marked "Opportunity." The waves of the sea of Despair were floating whiskey bottles, dice, and cards—the emblems of his downfall.

Major Winchell conceived the float, Major Brown constructed it, Ensign Larkin was the rescuer, assisted by Mrs. Major Winchell. Mr. Ashwell, the converted actor, took the part of the Human Wreck. The parade extended for five miles, and the streets were lined with people, the crowd that witnessed it being estimated by good authority to number 250,000. The New York, New Jersey, and Newark papers described the Salvation Army float, as the "feature of the parade," and "it was easy to decide who should have first place." It has been the chief topic of conversation since then. It made a profound impression on the entire population. Hats were raised in reverence, hands were clapped, and not one mark of disrespect was shown. Passing the reviewing stand, the Mayor, the judges, and the members of the Board of Trade raised their hats, while the people



RONDEBOSCH FARM AND PRISON GATE HOME.

cheered. It was certainly one of the greatest triumphs in the advance of our work in Jersey City.

Australian Incidents.

Colonel Hoskin sends an interesting account of the progress of the war under the Southern Cross. He says: "Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, received a most hearty welcome to Tasmania. At Zeehan Mrs. Hay's thrilling recital of her experiences amongst the poor was so much appreciated that the Methodist minister made an urgent appeal for her to return and continue her story in his church on Sunday night. Our own Hall was not large enough for the crowd who sought admittance. Many backsliders were taken hold of, and during the series of meetings twenty-four seekers came forward.

The Anti-Smoking and Anti-Gambling League has taken deep root in this country. The Commissioner is doing all possible to encourage its extension. Although it has only been inaugurated since December, 1909, up to the present we have a total membership of between 32,000 and 33,000.

Amongst the list of captures secured during the week was a prize fighter who had previously travelled the world. He got beautifully saved at the penitent-form in one of our Corps, and is doing well. Another convert told Brigadier Sharp that two Sundays before getting saved he went out in the afternoon for a few hours, and after a severe drinking bout he and another mate agreed they would give up the old life and get saved. He sought salvation at Nallsworth, and since then his mate, too, has come to God in a somewhat strange way: At Norwood a boy played a joke on him, saying he was wanted down at The Army. He dressed and went to the hall, but found no one who desired to see him. He decided, however, to remain to the meeting, and at the close found himself at the penitent-form. He is doing well; his wife and family likewise.

An Indian Harvest Meeting.

Colonel Nurani recently had a glorious harvest meeting at Ratnaporam. It appears the whole of the inhabitants of the village have become Salvationists, and now belong to the Salvation Army. The large barracks was packed with men, women, and children, all of whom were clean and dressed. The novelty of the meeting was that instead of garlands which are usually brought and placed around the neck of the visiting Officer, the people brought the money that would have been spent in flowers, and placed it in the hands of the T. C. The women and children marched one after the other to the Colonel and placed an egg or two in her hands. In a very short time over 20 eggs and pieces of money rolled up in paper were placed on the table in front of the T. C. A big bunch of green plantains was also brought to the front. In the corner of the barracks a heap of paddy, valued at more than Rs. 50 was piled up. The T. C. dedicated seven children, and at the close of the meeting about 20 people sought the blessing of a clean heart.

South America.

Commissioner Cosandey has returned to Buenos Ayres from his visit to Peru and Chili, and is full of enthusiasm and delight with our prospects in those Republics. Everywhere the Commissioner has gone he has been received with marked courtesy by the authorities, from the Presidents of the Republics downwards, all of whom have professed warm sympathy towards our work. During his visit to Peru the Commissioner was privileged to lead the first Protestant public meeting (open-air) ever held in the country. In the different public meetings in connection with that visit no fewer than 150 souls came forward for salvation and sanctification. The Commissioner's cry is: "What might we accomplish for God and The Army if only we had the officers. Everywhere we are hindered through lack of men."

Our social work in Buenos Aires will shortly be put on a much better footing than hitherto. A large municipal shelter has been secured in place of the temporary one which was placed at our disposal by the municipality a short time ago. The new Home will have every convenience, and is well adapted for this particular branch of our work.

At the time of writing big preparations were being made for the Annual Congress of Officers in Buenos Ayres.

GRAVEYARD OF THE ATLANTIC

(Continued From Page Twelve.)

The "Reeve," in 1872, went to pieces with her whole personnel of twenty-seven. In 1879 the "Virginia" beat herself to pieces there with 264 persons on board, nine of whom perished by the overturning of a boat in the surf. A similar accident following upon the wreck of the "Amsterdam" in 1884 cost the lives of fifteen of her crew, and in 1886 the "Britannia" was engulfed there, six seamen and the captain's whole family going down with her.

Instant Destruction.

Perhaps there is no more painful sight than to see the remains of a noble vessel that once ploughed the waves now lying battered and broken upon the shore, except it is the wreck of a man or woman, who, through their sins, is battered in body and soul, ruinous to look upon, and a moral menace to those about them.

The island is a visible portion of the vast Grand Bank fishing region, famous the world over. Here gather the American, Canadian, Newfoundland, and French fishing vessels, and for them "Sablon," as the French call it, has a special terror. It is impossible in this short article to give even an idea of the fishing flotilla that has been lost there, or the army of fishermen whose bones strew the sandy bottom. These craft, because of their lighter draught, approach the mound and when storms arise they are driven against the shifting sandbars and demolished almost in an instant, men and hulls being sucked under and swallowed up in the seething sand-billows. Hardly a day passes without an incident to record, never a week without some grim relic of the ceaseless conflict between man and the ocean, never a year without some fine steamer and a dozen vessels being added to the long catalogue of disasters. The winter is the worst season, and then the fishing vessels suffer most, notably those of Gloucester and Boston returning from Newfoundland with herring cargoes being broken to splinters against the ice-edged reefs.

The life-saving crew comprises sixteen men and their families, forty-five persons in all. They maintain a lighthouse on each end of the island, two shelters on each side between, and a headquarters in the centre.

READ WHAT THEY SAY

about The Salvation Army's

GREAT PICTORIAL

The Canadian Christmas Cry.

We have been enabled to send a few advance copies of the Christmas War Cry to the Leading Staff. Naturally enough the opinions of those nearest : : : home have been the first to arrive. : : :

Colonel Bates: The Canadian Christmas Cry is a beauty. It is the finest War Cry I have ever seen. All who have had to do with it deserve the heartiest congratulations.

Colonel Gaskin: I have looked over the splendid production, issued by your Department, with very much pleasure and interest, and wish to say that, to my mind, it is a superior production to anything that has yet been issued by the Editorial people. It certainly reflects very great credit upon yourselves; the artistic work is excellent, as is also the Christmas reading matter the paper contains. I am hoping and believing that you will have a tremendous sale.

Major Green: I am in receipt of advanced copy of Special Christmas War Cry, and there is no doubt about it being a Special. The get up and make up is, I think, all that could be desired, and the whole thing is certainly a very decided advance on anything that I have ever seen in Army literature.

The articles and stories are strong and telling, the pictures and colouring are good and catchy, but the plate is magnificent, and will, I feel sure, find it's way to a prominent place in thousands of homes. It certainly is great.

I hope that the public will have a chance to see this Special Number, for it only needs to be seen to secure a purchaser. I feel quite sure that as soon as the Officers get their supplies they will in many cases increase their orders.

I heartily congratulate the Editor, and all who have had any part in this exquisite production.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner: I have received the Christmas Cry. I think that it is an excellent production, and is in advance of anything yet produced in this country. Let me congratulate you on your attainment in the above connection.

Major Miller: I have just received a copy of the Christmas War Cry, and with Mrs. Miller have gone carefully over the pages of the same. I may say that we both were delighted with it, and consider it the very best we have had in that line as yet.

The General's article on "God's Beginnings" is beautiful, while the article on Chief of the Staff by Colonel Kitching, gives people, like us, who have never had an opportunity of seeing the Chief of the Staff some idea of the man we heard so much of. The story of our life-boat "Catharine Booth" in the Norwegian waters is fine, also the "Story Competition," pictures, and illustrations are really magnificent. The supplement being the best we have ever had.

We wish to congratulate you and your Staff on this very special Christmas Number.

Brigadier Morehen: I am in receipt of the advanced copy of the Christmas Cry, and in reply I beg to say that I think this production surpasses all that have gone before. The get up of the whole thing reflects great credit upon all who have been responsible for its production. The illustrations, including the supplement, are of a very high order indeed, and they have only to be seen to be admired. The reading matter is of a very interesting and instructive character, and I am sure the Cry will be welcomed in every home where good, interesting, and instructive reading is appreciated. There should be no difficulty in securing large orders for this year's Christmas War Cry. Personally I think they will go like "hot cakes."

Brigadier Morris: The Christmas "War Cry" will undoubtedly be hailed with delight by all Salvationists, for from cover to cover it is full of interest to the followers of the Army Flag. At the same time it cannot help but appeal to all our readers, for the coloring is beautiful, the designs most appropriate to the season, and the reading matter full of interest and help. It will certainly rank high among this season's Christmas publications.

The entire shore is patrolled every day, and telephone communication is maintained between all the stations, though the sandstorms often cover up both lines and poles. The erosion of the cliffs is so rapid that the western lighthouse has had to be moved inland three times since its construction in 1872, and the whole island is slowly but surely sinking. To attempt to arrest its demolition, the Canadian Government in 1900 purchased 80,000 small pine trees of the varieties used in holding together the sand dunes of Brittany and had them planted on the island, where they

have been indifferently successful. When Sable Island disappears, the locality will be a greater peril to seafarers than ever because there will be no lighthouses or other safeguard then to warn them that they are running into danger.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page Two.)

pared to precious immortal souls? The earthly goods will perish the worldly honors pass away, but the precious souls will be an eternal inheritance.

Ah, boys and girls, young men and maidens, consider the plea put before you to-day, and ask your heart and mind to answer the important inquiry: What is the best and highest business to which I can devote my life?

BAND CHAT.

(Continued From Page Four.)

cial Reformatory was gleaned by a Mercury reporter in the course of a conversation with one of the city ministers this morning. "The boys out at the farm are not so keenly interested now in church services as they were in the first few services that were held out there," said the minister in question, who continued: "They used to turn out in quite large numbers to the Sunday afternoon services, but now the attendance varies greatly, according to the sort of attractions provided. If there is a Salvation Army Band, or some soloists, or a particularly interesting song service, a good many of them attend, but when it is just a regular religious service without any 'frills' they act a good deal like ordinary human beings such as one finds in the city, and spend their Sunday afternoon resting. When the afternoon service is just an ordinary one, the Protestant minister who goes out finds that most of the men out there are professing Roman Catholics, and I understand that the Catholic priest when he goes out on Sunday morning to speak to them finds that a surprisingly large number of them are Protestants."

The story needs no explanation. Its moral is too apparent.

MORE RESULTS FROM JAIL MEETINGS

Comrades Getting Fired Up.

Soo, Ont.—We commenced the special campaign with a half-night of prayer, in which God wonderfully blessed us. The comrades are getting fired up, and we are believing for great things. Three men volunteered out in the jail meeting, and a number of souls have recently sought the Lord in the Corps meetings. The sudden death of one of our little Juniors (reported in The Young Soldier) has made a deep impression on the Corps.—C. Campbell, Adjt.

FROM VICTORY UNTO VICTORY.

Fourteen Conversions.

Glacie Bay.—Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie are leading on. Last week five souls stepped into the fountain. This victory inspired us. We went in prayer to God, believing for a further outpouring of His Spirit. On Sunday, 13th, it came. The comrades decided to give several minutes extra prayer for the night's meeting and as a result nine souls came forward for salvation.—A Soldier.

Lunenburg, N.S.—One soul sought and found the Saviour last Tuesday. Captain and Mrs. Robinson were with us for the week-end, also Capt. Scott of Dartmouth. We had a rousing time. One brother raised his hand for prayer. We expect to have an enrollment soon. Lieut. Phillips is in charge.

On Sunday, November 6th, writes a correspondent) Captain Robinson farewelled from Charlottetown. The night meeting was well attended, and the locals and soldiers all expressed their appreciation of Captain Robinson's faithful work, and their sorrow at his departure. The Captain related his first impressions and experiences on arriving at Charlottetown, and thanked the Soldiers and friends for their work and labor of love.

Ensign and Mrs. Hargrove are our new Officers.

Scripture Texts, Mottoes, Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc., etc.

OUR Stock has just recently been augmented with several New Lines. We have pleasure in calling attention
to some of the following:



No. 260. "As thy Days."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with fine Floral Designs. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Specially selected Texts. Corded to hang.

No. 261. "Another Year."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page upright Turnover Calendar, with Floral and Landscape Designs. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Embossed Title Page. Selected Texts with verses by Mercedes Rivolta. Corded to hang.

No. 262. "In His Footsteps."

Size 8 by 5½. A six-page oblong Turnover Calendar, with beautiful Floral Designs in Dark Tinted Panels. Embossed Title Page. Monthly Calendar in clear figures. Selected Texts and specially written verses by F. M. Nesbitt. Corded to hang.

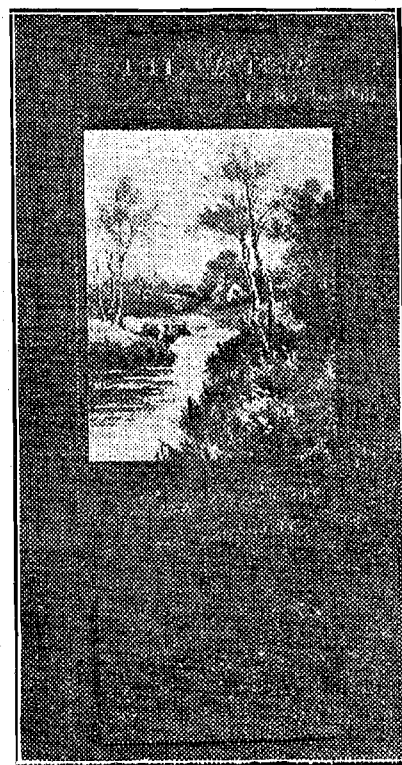
No. 270. "Green Pastures."

Size 12¼ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Boards, with Title and Motto Text. Embossed in White, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly date Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

No. 270. "Still Waters."

Size 12¼ by 6½. An Artistic Calendar on new Art Board with Title and Motto Text Embossed in Gold, with fine Bromide Pictures in Panel. Monthly Pad with a Text for each month. Corded to hang.

25 cents each, p.p.



Bandsman Companion.

No. 4. Being a Series of Instrumental Solos, Trios, and Quartettes.

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Music Pouches and Belts.

Black Leather, blue stitched "Exhibition," with Crest\$1 00
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Three Silver Mounts Special

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PAMPHLET.

Recitations and Dialogues.

Suitable for S.A. Senior Demonstrations, and Musical Festivals.
per copy 0 05

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Conference, 27; Grimsby, 33; Song-Book, No. 363.

1 Come, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain, sin, remove;
Now in my gasping soul reveal
The virtue of Thy love.

I want Thy life, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.

Tunes.—The Cross Now Copers, 112; Thot Shepherd of Israel, 111; Song-Book, No. 493.

2 I stand all bewildered with wonder,
And gaze on the ocean of love,
And over its waves to my spirit
Comes peace like a heavenly dove.

Chorus:

The Cross now covers my sins.

I struggled and wrestled to win it,
The blessing that setteth me free;
But when I had ceased from my struggling,
His peace Jesus gave unto me.

The Prince of my peace is now passing,
The light of His face is on me;
But listen, beloved, He speaketh—
"My peace I will give unto thee."

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Under The Army Flag, 282; Song-Book, No. 524.

3 We are Salvation Soldiers
Of every class and grade;
Whilst fighting for King Jesus
We never feel afraid;
We fight beneath our Army Flag,
And never, never yield—
We fight beneath our Army Flag,
In Barracks, street, or field!

Chorus:

Under The Army Flag we'll fight our way to Glory,
Under The Army Flag we'll conquer or we'll die;
Under The Army Flag we'll tell Salvation's story,
And "Victory and Salvation!" shall be our battle-cry.

When toil and care are ended,
And we have won the fight,
We'll pile our arms for ever
In realms of pure delight;
So charge the foe in Jesus' name—
Let courage never lag,
But fight for souls and heavenly fame
Beneath The Army Flag!

Tune.—Sweet Marie.

4 I've a secret in my heart, don't you see?
Which to you I would impart, List to me!
Though my heart was black as coal,
Cleansing waves did o'er me roll,
And His peace came to my soul, I am free!

Chorus:

I am free, I am free, I am free, don't you see?
Though my chains they were as strong as could be,
Jesus broke them by His power,
And He keeps me every hour,
I'm rejoicing in His grand liberty.

Now that I have started out on the way,
I'm contented with my King, and His pay,
Though sometimes the path is rough,
The fight is very tough.

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN FOR CANDIDATES.

COLONEL GASKIN (accompanied by the Divisional Songsters—
DECEMBER 11.....TORONTO I.
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TURNER—
DECEMBER 11 and 12 (with T. Y. P. Band).....PARLIAMENT ST.
BRIGADIER BURDITT—
DECEMBER 11.....WINNIPEG IV.
DECEMBER 18.....WINNIPEG I.
BRIGADIER TAYLOR—
DECEMBER 10 and 11.....CHATHAM
BRIGADIER POTTER—
DECEMBER 17 and 18.....LONDON I.
MAJOR CAMERON—
DECEMBER 11.....WYCHWOOD
MAJOR AND MRS. McLEAN—
DECEMBER 10.....SYDNEY
DECEMBER 11 and 12.....WHITNEY PIER
DECEMBER 13.....NEW ABERDEEN
DECEMBER 14.....SYDNEY MINES
DECEMBER 15.....NORTH SYDNEY
DECEMBER 17.....HALIFAX I.
DECEMBER 18 and 19.....HALIFAX II.
STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD—
DECEMBER 10.....PRINCE ALBERT
DECEMBER 18.....WINNIPEG III.
STAFF-CAPTAIN SIMS AND STAFF—
DECEMBER 11.....LISGAR STREET
STAFF BAND—
DECEMBER 10 and 11.....DUNNVILLE
T. Y. P. BAND (accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Turner)—
DECEMBER 11 and 12.....PARLIAMENT ST.

I have proved there's grace enough every day.

Poor backslider and outsider, will you come?
And remember that for all there is room;
Though you may be poor and weak,
If my Saviour you will seek,
He the word of power will speak, Oh,
Come home!

Salvation.

5 What about the life you're living?
Yes, I mean your life to-day;
On the great eternal morning,
At the judgment will it pay?

Will it pay? Will it pay?
On the last great judgment day.

Though you gain the whole creation,
Things of time will fade away;
If you miss the gate of Heaven
At the judgment, will it pay?

Stop, poor sinner, for a moment,
Face the question while you may,
Can a sinner enter Heaven,
At the judgment, will it pay?

Tunes.—Yes, Oh Yes, 115; We Speak of the realms, 110; Army Bells, No. 91; Song-Book, No. 175.

6 I have heard of a Saviour's love,
And a wonderful love it must be;
But did He come down from above
Out of love and compassion for me?

Yes, Oh yes!
Out of love and compassion for me!

I have heard how He suffered and bled,
How He languished and died on the tree;
But then is it anywhere said
That He languished and suffered for me?

Lord, answer these questions of mine,
To whom shall I go but to Thee?
And say by Thy Spirit divine,
There's a Saviour and Heaven for me.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, friend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thor, 14, Combs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

8025. WILSON, HARRY and ALFRED, single. Harry aged 25, 5 ft. 8 or 9 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, quiet disposition, very obstinate. Last heard of in December, 1907, was then at the Queen's Hotel, Saults, Sask. Alfred, aged 24, height 5 ft. 10 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of in December, 1907; was then at Stockton, Man. News wanted.

8100. VANEGMOND, HAROLD B. Age 20, Canadian, fair complexion, light hair, blue eyes, single. Has worked on railways and farm. Last heard of in Saskatchewan. Supposed to have gone to Edmonton, Alta. Fine looking boy, rather reserved. Mother anxious to know whether he is living and well.

8154. McDONALD, JOHN, and DAUGHTER KATE. Left England in 1877 to come to this country. Supposed to be in Toronto. Niece anxious for news.

8152. ACKERLEY, WM. Age 47, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight about 160 pounds, dark complexion, English, dark brown hair, blue eyes, married, bricklayer. Missing ten years. Last heard of in Liverpool, England. Supposed to be in this country.

7928. GEERE, MRS. EDITH SARAH. Been in Canada about three years; age 37. Last heard of in Montreal. May possibly be attending the Wesleyan Mission.

8151. MORGAN, LORN STEWART. Age 35, height 6 ft., weight 180 pounds, dark brown hair, last heard of in Coppercliff. Mother enquires.

8162. DAVIES, RICHARD. Single, age 30, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, polisher by trade. Last heard of in month of May. Was then in Kennedy Camp, Creek, B.C.

8161. GUSTAFSEN, AUGUST. Norwegian, age 45, height 5 ft. 10 in., last heard of in January at Napigon. Also worked at Fort William. Wife anxious for news.

Xmas Sailings.

Are

you or your friends contemplating a visit to the Old Land? If so,

You

will be well advised to consult us as to Sailings, Rates, etc., as we are agents for all the leading Steamship Lines: C. P. R., Allan, White Star, Dominion, C. N. R., "Royals," and Donaldson line. These companies have ships

Going

Each week. A letter addressed to Brigadier Morris, Transportation and Immigration Department, Albert St., Toronto, stating when you desire to sail, destination, etc., will bring you all information as to Rates and Sailings, etc. Passengers met on arrival at Ports of Embarkation and Landing. The old friends will be glad to have you spend Christmas with them at

Home.

PLEASE NOTE.

Any Soldiers unattached to Corps in British Columbia or Alaska, kindly communicate with Major Morris, 301 Hastings St. E., Vancouver, B.C., or anyone knowing of such Soldiers, please send full information and address of same.

WANTED—STENOGRAPHERS.

There are a few vacancies at Headquarters, Toronto, for young women who are qualified Shorthands and Typists. Children of Officers or Soldiers are at liberty to apply. Write to

THE CHIEF SECRETARY,

20 Albert St., Toronto.

8171. HAINES, S. A. Last heard of in Yukon Territory. Good business man, also linguist. Has not corresponded with his friends for eleven years. Mother anxious for news.

81722. LITTLE, ROBERT. Left Scotland four years ago. Went to Hespeler. Has also been at Preston in furniture factory. His parents went to Winnipeg. May have gone there with his people. Possibly may be in Toronto. News wanted.

Experience and Advice.

By a New Zealand S.A. Officer.

So day after day, I went on collecting, adopting the policy of not missing any houses; sometimes going miles to a house to get a refusal, and at other times getting a good substantial sum. On one occasion, in attempting to cross a flooded river, I was swept off my feet, and carried, bike and all, by the waters, almost into the sea. The sea was only about a little over a hundred yards from the crossing. I managed to scramble out just in time. Fortunately, I clung to my bike the while, and I was none the worse for the mishap, save for a few bruises and a good ducking. On another occasion I was so hungry that I was obliged to make a meal of watercress. I enjoyed it, too.

Home once more, after three weeks' absence, I realized from this ride £52 10s. To be a successful collector, I find I must pray much, trust in God, realizing that I am working for His glory. I have met many people in a pleasant manner even when tired and hungry, and use discretion. —New Zealand Cry.